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Love's Catechism.

How much do you love me? tell me, Love,
The measure and might of your heart, said she;
And will you swear by earth and air
That its deeps are utterly filled with me?
have no words to mete the bound
Of what is beyond all words, he said;
No oath take I by earth or sky,
But swear by your beautiful self instead!

You love me now as you love the flower
That seems to your senses sweet, said she;
But when the rose of my youth shall close,
Oh, Love, will your love still cherish me?
If ever your beautiful face must fade
And the glory die from your brow, he said,
I shall see the light within more bright,
And love your beautiful soul instead!

Home Again.

"Come back!" bids Care. Sweet Rest, farewell!
This little rosy tinted shell
Is all that now is left to me
Of my glad summer by the sea!

Gay mornings on the sunny sands,
With merry bathers linking hands;
Calm hours of musing on the lone
High cliffs, with juniper o'ergrown,
Strange wild birds flitting to and fro,
And white waves breaking far below;
Long twilight rambles past the brown
Quaint houses of the fishing town;
And moonlight strolls, when low and sweet,
A silver sea sang at our feet
And dark nights, when we watched the far
Faint gleaming of the light-houst star;
All, all are over! Stern and strong
Comes Care, and says, "You've staid too long!
Make haste to do a double task,
And for no more gay play-time ask!"

Yet long this shell will speak to me
Of my glad summer by the sea.

OUR COXSWAIN.

We are intensely nautical, my boys and I, taking the deepest interest in everything that pertains to river and sea, whether it be regattas or rowing matches, or helping the girls to find new treasures for their aquarium, or with rod and line lounging on the bank of some pleasant stream, to reap as much enjoyment in watching the birds and insects flitting about us, or in wading into some pool for water-blossoms, as in carrying home a good basket of fish. It is, therefore, a great fault in our eyes that the pretty scenery surrounding our house is not diversified by a navigable stream. The adjacent town is built on a small though rapid river, but flour, flock, and oil mills stand too closely together to admit of boating, while the briny ocean is so far away as only to be attainable for a few weeks in autumn. The consequence is that when the ruling passion becomes overpowering we are obliged to content ourselves with a day on the Basingstoke Canal, a bend of which is not more than five miles from our own door.

There were enough of us this year to fill two roomy boats, for Tom had brought with him from Oxford a college friend—a pleasant, quiet man, some few years his senior, whom he called "Old Roydon," and treated with an affectionate familiarty that we all learned in a degree to imitate. Old Roydon was always gentlemanly, never intrusive, though very studious, rarely going anywhere without a tiny volume in his pocket; only let a demand for help be made—no matter by whom, or how trivial the occasion—and the student woke up, the book was laid aside, and the aid kindly and efficiently given.

Mamma liked him because he was so indulgent to the troublesome youngsters, who now swarmed into one of the boats, dragging paterfamilias in their wake, and loudly entreated that Mr. Roydon should join them. He glanced round, and Belle, who had already secured herself a seat in the other boat, smiled, and made room for him; but then Belle is an incorrigible coquette, and her accepted lover was jealously on the watch; so Mr. Roydon left the field clear for him, and made his way toward the juveniles, who hailed his coming with noisy delight.

"Much more comfortable here than squeezed in along with a lot of girls," said Clive, between mouthfuls of seed-cake—it is astonishing how hungry lads always are on such occasions—"Fanny is sure to screech if we bump against anything; and once when Tom was changing places with somebody else, and rocked the boat, she threatened to get out. What a game if she had!"

At last we are all in our places and ready to start—but who is to be coxwain for the youngsters? Tom, who had taken one of the oars, with Mr. Roydon at the other, positively declined to be steered by Clive, the only candidate for the office; for the young gentleman had a propensity to forget what he was about, and take a course that Will described as "from bank to bank they went by me."

Would neither of the girls volunteer? Apparently not, for they chose to turn a deaf ear to a proposal that would, as Belle plaintively murmured, quite spoil their own party.

"We'll have Cousin Carrie! she's always good-natured, she'll come;" and Cousin Carrie—a pale brunette, with a willowy figure, and a face so intelligent and lovable that one forgot to ask whether it were beautiful or not—raising no objection, she was handed to the vacant post.

I don't think she liked it, for Carrie—always quiet and unobtrusive—loved to lean over the side of the boat, and dream, and see strange pictures in the gliding waters; but somehow her dependant condition—she was the orphan child of relations who had died abroad—and her naturally yielding temper, made the boys tyrannize over her. Not unkindly, of course—mamma was too tender of the orphan to permit that—but claiming from her all those services which their sisters were less willing to render, and being all the more troublesome because Carrie bore the inflictions with such sweet patience.

And now we are off! past Aldershot, with its huge barracks, dirty unfinished town, and unendurable dust, yet looking gay and pretty in the morning sun, as a squadron of cavalry file up one of the rugged hills in the distance, and group after group of white tents come into view.

There is a pause soon, for we have reached a swing-bridge of very primitive construction, and two of the party must land, to push and push at the levers until the sides part and we can pass through. The operation has been watched by a party of rustic, very rustic, urchins, who appear to take affront at our invasion of their domain; for, acting on the Black Country principle: "A stranger—'eave 'arf a brick at him," they send a volley of stones in our wake. No one is hurt, though every one is angry, and sundry disquisitions are entered upon respecting the lower classes, district visiting, board schools, etc., broken off by a low cry of admiration from Cousin Carrie. The sloping banks on either side are now beautiful with ferns, from the common bracken to the regal osmunda; and beneath their tender green fronds, coquetting with the water, are myriads of tiny forget-me-nots, varying in hue from the azure, the best known, to pale pink, and even white. It is here, too, that the pure flowers of the water-ranunculus float on the surface, though the lily-buds are only swelling, and will open their waxen cups too late for us to wonder at their beauty.

It was beneath these ferny banks that great pike, lying lazily among the weeds, scarcely bestirred themselves to get out of our way, and deceived the lads into the belief that they might be easily caught. It was here, too, that we rested on our oars to watch the perch darting to and fro, till all the party grew excited, and began regretting that they had come out unprovided with fishing tackle.

Our canal is not one unbroken course, never varying in width. In some places it has overflowed the original banks, and expanded into pools—or, as they are called in the locality, "flashes"—of considerable size, narrowing afterward so much that there is merely width enough to row with comfort; nor does it take one straight wearisome line, but pleasantly winds and bends, and continually presents us with fresh views. Another bridge passed, and a water-side tavern, and a few cottages—quaint and ugly but for the roses that overhang their porches, and make their gardens glorious—and then the merry voices take softer tones, and Cousin Carrie gazes so rapturously that she forgets her duties and has to be called to order.

We are entering a sylvan vista; the towering oaks and elms of Dogmersfield Park are met high overhead by the branches of the trees surmounting the steep bank opposite, and we linger in the cool shadows till Mr. Roydon sighs, and Tom, fancying we are all growing melancholy, reminds us that it is noon, and we are not to lunch until we have reached Winchfield, a mile or two further on.

Picnic dinners had been voted a bore, entailing as they do an infinity of trouble, and too many risks of being rendered uneatable by some accident or omission. So mamma had prudently eschewed anything of the kind. There were sandwiches for the elders; cake and biscuits for the lads. These were discussed beneath some willows on the grassy bank, and then we were refreshed and ready for the homeward row, and the more substantial meal that awaited us at its close.

It was during this rest on shore, and a stroll across some inviting-looking fields, that Cousin Carrie unwittingly came into notice. Without intending to be unkind, we had let her sink into something very like a drudge to the whole family. "Carrie will do this or the other"—"Carrie doesn't mind"—or, "Carrie always gets on best with the boys," were speeches that we uttered too often. Accustomed to see her give her place to others, and be silent while Belle flirted and Fanny chattered, we had forgotten that she was equally fair and young, and deserving attention. It was Mr. Roydon who contrived to awaken us to our selfishness; his politeness made us ashamed of our own neglect. It was he who came to the rescue when the ex actions of the youngsters made her look pale and tired; it was he who good-humoredly, but decidedly, checked Tom when he evinced a disposition to tease his little cousin, and who snubbed Will when he rudely broke in upon something she was saying.

Stirred by so good an example, Fanny now made a faint offer to take Carrie's place, saying that it wasn't fair that she should be shut out of the pleasanter party; but the offer was declined, and we rowed home in much the same manner as we came.

The lads had taken turns at the oars, landing occasionally to make excursions after nests, and get up snake and squirrel hunts, till their wild spirits and their legs failed them; and Clive, lying in the bottom of the boat with his head on Carrie's knees, bade her sing him to sleep. When Tom seconded the request, she acceded, and gav voices in the other boat caught up the strain, Mr. Roydon adding a mellow bass. Then we all grew very still, till a chance allusion to foreign scenery aroused Clive once more.

"Tell us something about New Zealand, Carrie. She was born there, Mr. Roydon, did you know it? Begin at once, there's a dear. I can always listen best when I'm sleepy. Tell us about the row with the Maories."

Carrie was not disposed to volunteer any information about herself, but a well-timed question or two drew from her a tale, which the rowers, Tom and Mr. Roydon, rested on their oars to hear.

Some few years before the death of her parents, she, a girl of ten or twelve, had gone on a visit to the farm of an old friend—a lovely, bonny spot in one of the wildest regions of the island. While luxuriating in its fruits and flowers, the uneasy looks of the farmer and his wife passed unnoticed, and they would not terrify their child-visitor by repeating in her presence the alarming reports that were hourly reaching them. A tribe of the Maories had revolted, and stolen on some of the settlers in the dead of night, killing and destroying with fiendish barbarity. No one knew but what his own home might be the next attacked, and at present the military force within call had proved inadequate.

A treacherous calm, and then, one never-to-be-forgotten night, the storm burst over the secluded farm. Carrie was roused from her first sleep, assisted to don her clothes by the white-faced matron, and led hastily through the lower room, where the farmer and one laborer—the others had fled—were making feeble and useless preparation for defense. Opening an outer door, the farmer's wife bade her fly and save herself; and when, bewildered at the injunction, the poor child clung to her, the woman pointed to the forest and forcibly thrust her away. It was well that Carrie obeyed, for her feet had scarcely crossed the orchard when the house was surrounded, and her flying steps were quickened by the hideous yells of the savages.

All that night the lonely child wandered on, to find herself at dawn close to another homestead, as ruined and desolate as the one from which she had fled. A little spring bubbled out of a rock near a broken gate, and she hurried to it to cool her parched lips; but some one was there before her, a man who had been struck down by a blow on the head, supplemented by a frightful gash in his arm.

This he was trying to bind up as well as his still wandering senses permitted; and Carrie, her first alarm overcome, bathed the gaping wound and tied her own scarf around it.

While thus employed, a shadow fell between her and the rising sun. A Maori, frightful in his war-paint, had stolen back in search of more plunder, and his club was upraised to finish the work of death.

"Go on, Carrie," said Clive, imperatively, when her voice faltered, and her eyes closed as if to shut out the scene she had been depicting.

"Please go on," echoed Mr. Roydon, with strange urgency.

"There is not much more to tell, for I was too frightened to know precisely what I did or said. I remember only that I knelt between the savage and the poor dying Englishman and begged his life; it would have been so dreadful, you know, to see him killed; and while the Maori was hesitating, for he did not seem as if he wished to kill me too; we heard voices approaching. The Maori ran away, and I was taken care of by the gentleman who rode up, and finally restored to my parents."

"And the young man," asked Tom, what became of him?"

"I cannot say; he was a stranger in the neighborhood, but I heard by chance that he recovered. I hope he did. I have often thought of him," she added simply, "and fancied I should like to see him again."

Mr. Roydon, his features working with agitation, leaned forward in the boat, and stripping back the sleeve of his Jersey, held his arm toward Carrie—there was a long blue scar upon it.

She dropped the rudder-lines to clasp her hands in delighted surprise, and the next moment they were in his, and raised to his lips.

We did not do much talking after that. Even the irrepressible Clive comprehended that the dewy moisture in Carrie's eyes, the quivering of her rosy lips, and the eloquent look that sat on Mr. Roydon's face meant more than speech could convey.

* * * * * * *

"News for you, mamma!" I said to her, a few days afterward. "Tom's friend has asked me for our little coxswain."

Tom, as elder son, considered himself quite privileged to draw nearer and make one of the conclave.

Mamma sighed.

"If she likes him—and I am afraid she does—I suppose we must consent; but she is a dear girl, and ought to make a better match."

Tom roared out—

"A better match—ha, ha! Why, old Roydon owns one of the finest estates in Sussex, besides a whole lot of property in New Zealand, that he had gone over to inherit when he first met our little Carrie."

After that of course there was a gay wedding, at which Tom was best man, and Fanny and Belle the blushing, half-envious bridesmaids; and this is how our day on the Basingstoke Canal ended.

Who will be our coxswain next year? Carrie, mingled tears with her smiles, has left us for a new home, and steers on fairer waters. Belle has promised to eschew flirting and make her betrothed happy; and Clive and Tom are getting ready to go over the sea, and begin life on their own account on one of Mr. Roydon's farms.

But it is not wise to look forward, especially to more partings, and so I have done.

The Frozen Nose.

A French writer gives the following account of his experience: My first days in Petersburg were very pleasant. I was never tired of looking at the sleighs skimming gayly the smooth surface of the snow-covered ground. The winter came on gradually, and though the cold was intense—thanks to my furs—I did not feel it.

One day soon after my arrival I bundled myself up carefully in my fur robes, leaving no part exposed but my eyes and nose, and started out for a walk. I enjoyed the bracing effects of the fresh air, and did not feel cold anywhere. Perhaps I ought to say that my home is in the south of France, and this was my first experience of a northern climate.

At first I passed along without attracting any attention, but after awhile I noticed that the people I met regarded me with unusual interest. Presently, one of them in passing exclaimed, "*Noss!*" but as I did not understand one word of Russian, this made no impression on my mind.

A little while after a sleigh, passing rapidly with a splendid pair of horses, stopped suddenly, and the driver cried out, "*Noss, noss!*"

Still I had no idea of what was meant by this monosylliable, and continued my walk. I had not gone far, however, before a stout workman took hold of me, and, without asking my consent, commenced rubbing my face with a handful of snow. I was exceedingly indignant at being treated thus unceremoniously, and gave the man a blow in his chest which propelled him to a distance of several yards.

Just at this juncture two other workmen came up, and, taking hold of me by the arms, tried to keep me quiet while the first returned to the charge with a handful of fresh snow and continued rubbing my face. "Truly," I said to myself, "this is a strange country!" but I did not relax my efforts to be free.

Meanwhile, a military officer came up, and, seeing I was a stranger, inquired in French what was the matter. I was expressing my indignation to him at the treatment I had received, when a passer-by touched him on the shoulder, saying, "*Noss!*" and the officer commenced rubbing his own nose with snow. Meanwhile, the workmen took their departure.

"Do you mean to say," I asked, "that but for that man's rude interference——"

"You would have lost your nose, and been disfigured for life."

"In that case, the man certainly deserves a reward," I replied, and, thanking the officer, ran after the workman.

He, however, judging from my former behavior that I was coming to punish him, took to his heels and sought to escape. As fear is fleeter than gratitude, he would certainly have succeeded had not the people in the street, thinking him a thief whom I was pursuing, put a stop to his career.

When I put ten roubles into his hand, the man understood what I meant, and touched his hat to me in acknowledgment. Afterwards, when I went out of doors, I took the advice of my friends, and did not for a moment forget that I had a sensitive nasal appendage, the preservation of which was desirable for a good many reasons.

An English Swindle.

Quite recently several of the daily journals of Paris were full of puff and advertisements of a betting firm of London, who, prevented by law from carrying on their business in England, had begun to do so in France. But their secret bureau would still be in London, where their clients could remit. Then came short items stating that such and such persons, generally noblemen of fantastic names, had been paid large sums by this firm. Immediately money began to pour into the office of Messrs. Archer & Co. One example of their way of doing business will suffice. A French journalist of a sporting turn was simple enough to send 500 francs to Archer & Co. to be bet upon the English races. A few days later he was delighted to receive a letter from the firm saying that his money had brought good returns, and that he was entitled to 175 Napoleons (3,500 francs) as his share in the division of the sums won. This first letter was speedily followed by another in which the gentleman was begged to excuse an error, the result of a miscalculation of the gross sum, and that in reality it was not 175 Napoleons, but 185 that he had won. This was better and better, and he began to have confidence in Archer & Co. The letter ended by asking for a check for fifteen Napoleons in order to make the round number of 200, the sum of 4,000 francs being ready to send by the following post. The fifteen Napoleons were sent, and that was the last heard of them or of the twenty-five sent in the first instance. In another case the trick was varied. Archer & Co. wrote to say that their agent arrived at Goodwood too late to make the required bets, but by doubling the sum first sent the better could participate in the winnings of the firm at Brighton. The money was sent, and will never again be heard from of course. The journals are now as full of Archer & Co.'s tricks as they were of puffs in their favor a short time ago; but meantime these precious rascals have obtained a very considerable sum of money from credulous Frenchmen. I need scarcely say that no such firm can be found in London, and its only office was a post-office box.

BETSY BAKER.

An Old Time Show Manager--Her Gift of Gab.

A famous provincial manager or manageress, says *All the Year Round*, was one Mrs. Baker, concerning whom various particulars are related in the memoirs of Thomas Dibdin and in the life of Grimaldi, the clown. The lady owned theatres at Canterbury, Rochester, Maidstone, Tunbridge, Wells, Feversham, Deal and other places, but was understood to have commenced her professional career in connection with a puppet show or even the homely entertainment of Punch and Judy. But her industry, energy and enterprise were of an indomitable kind. She generally lived in her theaters, and, rising early to accomplish her marketing and other household duties, she proceeded to take up her position in the box office, with the box book open before her, and resting upon it a "massive silver inkstand, which, with a superb pair of silver trumpets, several cups, tankards and candlesticks of the same pure metal, it was her honest pride to say she had paid for with her own hard earnings." While awaiting the visits of those desirous to book the places for the evening, she arranged the programme of the entertainments. Her education was far from complete, however, for, although she could read, she was an indifferent scribe. By the help of scissors, needle, thread and a bundle of old playbills she achieved her purpose. She cut a play from one bill, an interlude from another, a farce from a third, and, sewing the slips neatly together, avoided the use of pen and ink. When the name of a new performer had to be introduced she left a blank to be filled up by the first of her actors she happened to encounter, presuming him to be equal to the use of a pen. She sometimes beat the drum or tolled the bell behind the scenes when the representations needed such embellishments and occasionally performed duties of prompter. In this respect it was unavoidable that she should be now and then rather overtasked.

On one special evening she held the book during the performance of the old farce, "Who's the Duke?" The part of Gradus was undertaken by her leading actor, one Gardner; and in the scene of Gradus' attempt to impose upon the gentleman of the story, by attempting to speak Greek, the performer's memory unfortunately failed him. He glanced appealingly toward the prompt side of the stage. Mrs. Baker was mute, examining the playbook with a puzzled air. "Give me the word, madam," whispered the actor. "It's a hard word, Jem," the lady replied. "Then give me the next." "That's harder." The performer was at a standstill; the situation was becoming desperate. "The next!" cried Gardner, furiously. "Harder still," answered the prompter, and then, perplexed beyond bearing, she flung the book on the stage and exclaimed aloud, "There, now, you have them all; take your choice." The lady's usual station was in front of the house, however. She was her own money taker, and to this fact has been ascribed the great good fortune she enjoyed as a manager. "Now, then, pit or box, pit or gallery, box or pit?" she cried incessantly. "Pit! pit!" half a dozen voices might say. "The pay two shillings. Pass in, Tom Fool!" for so on busy nights she invariably addressed her patrons of all classes. To a woman who had to go out of the theatre owing to the cries of a child she bore in her arms disturbing the audience, Mrs. Baker observed, as she returned the entrance money, "Foolish woman! Foolish woman! Don't come another night till half price, and then give your baby some of Dalby's carminative." "I remember," writes Dibdin, "one crowded night, patronized by a real duke at Turnbridge Wells, when Mrs. Baker was taking money for three doors at once, her anxiety and very proper tact led her, while receiving cash from customers, to keep an eye in perspective on the next, to save time, as thus: 'Little girl, get your money ready while this gentleman pays. My Lord, I'm sure Your Lordship has silver. Let that little boy go in while I give His Lordship change. Shan't count after Your Ladyship. His Royal Highness will please get his ticket ready while my lady—Now, sir, now, Your Royal Highness.' 'Oh, dear, Mrs. Baker, I've left my ticket in another coat pocket.' 'To be sure you have. Take Your Royal Highness' word. Let his Royal Highness pass. His Royal Highness has left his ticket in his other coat pocket.' Great laughter followed, and I believe the rank and fashion of the evening found more entertainment in the lobby than on the stage."

Making a Newspaper.

A Chicago daily newspaper says that there may be people who will be interested in the matter of the cost of making their paper. For the gratification of such, they append tables of the actual weekly expenditures of their establishment for the weeks respectively ending August 8th and August 15th, ult.:

	Week ending August 8th.	Week ending August 15th.
Paper	$3,684 45	$4,168 85
Typesetting	1,702 30	1,747 40
Editorial	995 00	1,137 00
Correspondence	702 50	692 00
Telegraph bills	1,246 65	1,091 67
Press-room	209 00	202 25
Delivery-room	166 00	166 00
Stereotyping	100 00	110 00
Counting-room	169 00	169 00
Rent	270 00	270 00
Miscellaneous	127 50	123 00
Total	$9,372 40	$9,787 17

These, they say, are exact figures taken from their books. Large as the sums for telegraph tolls are, they often exceed these amounts, reaching sometimes, fifteen hundred and sixteen hundred dollars per week. This is notably the case during the sessions of Congress and the State Legislatures. It seems that this estimate is rather large; but it is not in the nature of publishers to undervalue expenses—on paper. The item for paper gives the sheet a large circulation.

Juggernaut.

The Juggernaut pilgrims at Serampore are said to have manifested considerable dissatisfaction at the conduct of the Serampore Municipal authorities in regard to the cars. The commissioners declined to allow one of the cars, which was in a manifestly rotten condition, to be removed until it had been repaired. The priests set hundreds of men to work, and kept them at it incessantly for a day and a night. But the next morning the magistrate was still dissatisfied with the condition of the car, and impounded the ropes to prevent any attempt at moving it. "The result was," says the *Patriot*, "that for the first time within the memory of man the sacred car was not drawn on the day of the festival." But by the wise action of the authorities in preventing the removal of the car in its unsafe condition, there can be no doubt that many lives were saved. The magistrate, who has thus been the indirect means of preserving the lives of a number of his fellow-creatures, is covered with abuse, and accused of "conspiring to interfere with the religious observances of the people."

WORKING ON THE EYE.

A Night Editor Relates his Experience --Saves his Eye-sight.

A night editor on the New York *Sun* tells the following story. He had worked so long by gas light that his eyes were affected. He says: A fine, fantastic cobweb tracery began to float before my right eye, and on shutting my left eye, I was unable to read with the right. Then a friend said that a film was growing over my right eye. Instead, however, of a film covering the eye, it was the death of the crystalline lens within the eye. Then it became evident that blindness was creeping upon me.

The remedies that friends offered were varied and numerous. The first tested was that which suggests itself to everybody who becomes conscious of impaired eyesight. I went to an optician. Strong cataract glasses served their purpose for a while. Then the eye required something of greater magnifying power, and I ransacked the opticians' stores, and even employed an expert to make a combination of lenses; but all these artifices failed with the lapse of time. Next I tried the turfmen's panacea for diseases in horses' eyes, namely, the bathing of the eye in a solution of common rock-salt and water. Salt water, especially that of the sea, is good for weak eyes, but useless in a case of cataract. That demands the knife.

The serpentine spider-webs which floated in front of my right eye were slowly and imperceptibly followed by the fading of all objects that were not distinctly defined, and the power of vision in the left was soon so far reduced that reading became impossible. Gas-lights became faint, orange-colored disks of haze; the setting sun looked like a sun viewed through a glass covered with a thin coat of lampblack, and the moon was no longer visible.

On presenting myself before the doctor, my first concern was about the dreaded dark room in which patients are traditionally kept a fortnight or longer after the common operation for cataract.

"My practice," said the doctor, in answer to my question, "does not confine the patient at all. I will not operate when the atmosphere or anything in the patient's system has a tendency to inflammation, and inflammation is all that need be feared."

I requested the doctor to give me chloroform.

"Sir," said he, with emphasis, "I never took a risk, and I will not begin to take risks at my advanced age. Besides," he continued, exhibiting a knife whose infinitesimal blade was barely visible under a powerful magnifying glass, "there is no pain."

Pain or no pain, there was no escape for me. The doctor would not listen to the word chloroform; the right eye was totally blind and the cataract in the left was almost total; an operation was inevitable. It cannot last long, I thought, as I braced myself in the chair, and the knife descended. A few skillful whirls, and the dead lens was cut, the blade was drawn out, and the water of the eye trickled down my cheek—an inverted maelstrom which swept the eye's inhabitants to death in space beyond their sky. The pain had not been that of a mosquito sting. There had been the smallest possible puncture of the horny outer covering of the eye, known in the books as the cornea; and once under the thin, transparent layers of the cornea, the knife touched only the dead crystalline lens. So far as sensibility was concerned, it might as well have cut a corn on the foot.

"Now," said the doctor, as he carefully restored the gem of a knife to his safe, "a new aqueous humor, like that which followed the steel out of your eye, will form in four hours and begin to dissolve the dead lens that I have cut; and I wish you to take your ease and live high, so that your system may absorb the lens as fast as the aqueous humor dissolves it. What I mean by living high," the doctor explained, "is that you shall take plenty of nourishing food, such, for example, as beefsteaks and oatmeal and cream."

Six operations were performed, and seven months passed before the lens had been sufficiently reduced by dissolution to give me the power of dimly defining objects through the right eye. Then the progress of dissolution became less snail-paced, and within the next few months pure light entered over and around the dissolving and gradually vanishing lens. But the obstructing lens still kept its place in the center of the aqueous humor, covering the pupil, first like a pail, and then like a curtain of gauze, as it became thinner and thinner, and then almost transparent. The space through which pure light entered at one side of the eye was widening, affording, from month to month, additional proof of the certainty of restoration. Then arose the desire to hasten the golden day of light by pushing aside what remained of the opaque lens, that being the only obstacle to vision straight ahead. The doctor thought it probable that he might find the lens not hard enough to be permanently pushed aside; and the use of the knife showed him to be right. For ten minutes subsequent to the operation the branches of trees in the street, the signs across the way, and the print of the books on the doctor's table presented themselves with distinctness; and then the semi-liquid substance of the dead lens returned to its place over the pupil, becoming a gauze again.

"Never mind," said the doctor, looking into the eye through a powerful glass, "the new aqueous humor which will soon form will resume the work of dissolving the little that remains of the lens, and not long hence you may read." A fortnight later, with the spectacles which I must wear henceforth, I saw the end of the minute hand of my watch as I saw it in boyhood. Two months later I saw the street lamps straight ahead. Seen without spectacles, every gas jet was a meniscus of a hundred lights. The next operation yielded no perceptible result at the time, but a month afterward I read the newspapers. And so the doctor's cuttings were repeated from month to month until the field of vision had been so far enlarged that I began to read manuscripts with the right eye, and was ready for the doctor to begin work on the left. The operations had not kept me from my work a single day.

A New Power.

The latest and most plausible plan brought forward for running street cars in cities without the aid of horses is a foreign device, in which the motive power used is an arrangement of powerful springs, encased in cylinders like watch springs, of course on a very large scale, and the application of which to the cars now employed is said to be extremely simple and easy. These springs are wound up by small stationary steam-engines at each terminus of the line, and when so wound up will propel the cars, even with stoppages, for a longer distance than any existing line of this kind extends. The action is reversible, the application of the brake power in every respect satisfactory, and the working of the whole thing is pronounced a success.

The Pilgrims at Cairo.

Every Mohammedan is bound under certain conditions to make a pilgrimage to Mecca at least once before he dies, and none but minors, slaves or lunatics are exempted from the obligation. According to some doctors of theology, however, only such of the faithful as have health, and money for their expenses on the road and for the support of their families while they are absent, are bound to go; others hold every Mohammedan under obligation if he is able to walk and to earn his bread on the way; others, again, think it sufficient in certain cases to send a substitute, whose expenses must be paid by the person sending. However this may be, the pilgrimage takes place every year with unfailing regularity, the caravans forming near Cairo, and thence proceeding to the "Holy City." On the return from Mecca the birthday of Mohammed is celebrated at Cairo with peculiar ceremonies. The dervishes and pilgrims congregate in immense numbers, the gathering not being unlike that of a fair ground, save for one thing—that there are no intoxicating liquors sold. There is plenty of intoxication, however, but religious intoxication, the people being all but raving mad with fanaticism. Here dervishes of all orders dance, howl, and cut themselves until they fall down foaming at the mouth in a fit of religious frenzy, being with difficulty kept from starting afresh and running a muck amidst the spectators. On the last day takes place the *doseh*. "I took up my position early," writes the artist, "so as to obtain a good view of the ceremony. First passed in separate detachments the fanatics of the various orders, headed by banners, all screaming, howling, and dancing wildly, many being without their turbans, their heads being exposed to the burning sun. After all had passed, the devotees laid themselves down side by side, as close as possible to each other, and face downward, volunteers from the crowd of spectators rushing forward to range them symmetrically, so that their feet might fall in one straight line. Others kindly waved their loose garments over the prostrate bodies to give them a little air. Soon more dervishes and more banners appeared, and walked over the human pathway, and then came the Sheik of the Saadieh on his milk-white horse. The animal was led over the backs of the poor wretches, but appeared to use the greatest care in placing his feet, as though trying to tread as lightly as possible. The Sheik wore the green turban, showing that he had performed the pilgrimage to Mecca, and rode with his eyes closed as though in a trance. The number of men thus ridden over amounted to nearly three hundred, and no sooner had the horse passed than their friends rushed forward to assist them to rise, many of the devotees being severely injured, while others were senseless, not from any actual bodily injury, but merely from religious excitement." The *dosch* dates from the close of the last century, in the days of one Sheik Younis, who is said to have possessed the power of riding over glass without breaking it. Afterward it became the custom to ride over fanatic dervishes, who believed that the horse would not hurt them—those injured being not sufficiently prepared for the occasion by prayer and faith.

A Funeral for Eight Dollars.

The N. Y. German Cremation Society propose to build a hall 60 feet wide by 44 feet, rectangular shape, lit from above by means of a central dome supported on pilasters. In the center of the one side-wall is to be placed an altar, at which funeral ceremonies are to be performed. In front of the altar will be an opening in the floor, giving entrance to an underground passage. The corpse to be incinerated is to be inclosed in an iron coffin, which will be sent in a hearse belonging to the society to the house of the deceased.

In the center of the coffin-lid will be a circular plate of soft metal, which, when melted by the furnace, will leave an aperture through which the gases from the body in course of combustion may escape. The coffin is to be lowered through the opening in front of the altar on to an iron plate supported by screws, which in turn are attached to wheels running on a track.

By this means the coffin is taken out from beneath the building, and under a furnace constructed outside the hall and directly behind the altar. When the coffin is moved along the required distance, it is worked up by means of the screws on which it is supported into an empty chamber, surrounded by solid fire-proof masonry and covered over in the same manner. At a short distance from it is a furnace capable of producing heat up to 1,000 degrees Fahrenheit, the heated air from which will pass over the coffin, melting the central plate of soft metal and charring the enclosed remains, the gases from which mingle with the heated air and pass to an arrangement containing coal oil, where the gases are consumed.

The President, Mr. F. Stilck, claims that the friends of the deceased remaining near the altar would be utterly unable to see, hear or smell anything that could shock their sensibilities. After about 1½ hours the remains would be reduced to ashes, which might be collected in an urn, on which the photograph of the deceased might be placed and the urn then deposited in one of a series of niches running around the walls of the main building. The President claims the greatest superiority for the new method, both on the score of cleanliness and cost, the latter not exceeding $8.

Description of a Fish-Ladder.

B. B. Redding, Fish Commissioner, has furnished a description of a fish-ladder for publication, which will be read with general interest by all who are interested in pisciculture. A fish-ladder is ordinarily so simple and inexpensive an affair that it would seem men owning dams would, if informed, construct them without the requirements of a compulsory statute. A good fish-ladder, for use in our mountain streams, is made in the form of a long box, of plank, open at both ends, four feet wide and three feet high. One end of the box is fastened at the top of the top of the dam, the other end is extended to and fastened in the center of the pool below the dam. In the inside of the box, and fastened on its bottom, are pieces of plank about four feet apart, placed transversely, and called "rifles." Each rifle is about a foot high. These rifles do not extend from side to side of the box, but only two-thirds across. To illustrate: If the first rifle is fastened on the side of the box, at a right angle to its side, it will extend thirty inches across the box; the next, four feet above, will be fastened on the left side of the box and extend thirty inches across it, and so on, alternately, until the top is reached. The water passing into the top of this box is caught by these rifles and diverted right and left by them until it reaches the stream below. The fish coming up the stream to the dam seek and explore every crevice and opening where water is passing. If the lower end of the fish-way is placed near the center of the pool below the dam, they readily find it, and immediately enter it.

TREATMENT OF DIPHTHERIA.

Advice From a Physician—The Malady Manageable if Promptly Taken in Hand.

Diphtheria has prevailed so long and terribly in Brooklyn and New York that the opinions of the wisest and most experienced physicians should be sought, in the hope of finding some remedy for it. Among the poor, bad air and food are among the most active causes of the great mortality from it; but still it will only too often single out and kill its victims among the children of the rich, cleanly, and judicious.

In every case of the disease of course pure air, if possible, and good food, even if it have to be begged, should be procured. Any really good home-made soups, be they of beef, mutton, chicken, are just as good and often far better than beef tea; and they may be changed from one to the other as they pall upon the patient's taste. Good, undiluted milk is quite as useful as soup of any kind; and it may always be prevented from turning sour, or making the patient bilious or feverish, by the addition of a large pinch of soda to each teacupful of milk.

Beef tea, soup, or milk should be taken frequently, and in as large quantities as the stomach will bear and digest without danger of causing disgust or nausea.

If stimulants are required, and they are generally wanted early and abundantly, milk punch is the best; but it should always be made with the addition of soda or lime water to the milk, for the reasons above stated.

If milk punch becomes distasteful, barley water, rice water, arrow root, etc., may be used as a bland vehicle for administering stimulants.

Then of all the remedies that a long experience (over 30 years) has proved eminently reliable, chlorate of potash is the best; but it should be given in one way only, and also thoroughly. It should be given dry upon the tongue, pure, not mixed with sugar, and not in solution. By giving it in this way, it dissolves slowly in the mouth, and gradually and efficiently comes in contact with all the diseased parts of the throat.

It is slightly disagreeable at first; but the youngest child soon becomes accustomed to it. It takes away the supposed necessity for forced local applications to the throat, and if the little patient be taught to open its mouth widely, without straining, and to draw in its breath deeply at the same time, the curtain of the palate will be drawn up, and the whole back part of the throat, down to the windpipe, will be exposed to view, without the use of any harsher means to obtain a view of the parts involved by the disorder.

This treatment must be persisted in, the chlorate of potash be given in doses of two, three, five or more grains every hour at first, until some decided improvement commences, or for one, two, three, or even more days, without hesitation or faltering. Often no apparent improvement seems to take place for one, two, or more days; sometimes not until nearly up to the fourth day. But courage and perseverance will almost certainly be rewarded with success; certainly four or five times out of six.

This treatment is considerate, but efficient; the child never becomes afraid of its physician or attendants and generally, with a little management, takes or does all that is required of it, because its handling is always gentle, or at least not harsh or distressing.

If the debility be very great, muriate tincture of iron may be required. If the mouth be dry, glycerine may be put into it frequently.

It may be true that in the most destitute, filthiest, and careless classes the beginning of diphtheria may be the beginning of death, but I am very sure that a vast number of lives can be saved by the treatment above indicated.

An Old Experiment at a New Place.

A thing that is new to our people has recently sprung up in this place, says a Connecticut exchange, and the attention of many is directed to it. Perhaps an earlier day of our country's history it might have been pronounced a witchcraft excitement.

It is in consequence of what I will call body lifting. The young people collect together in companies and lift each other by the tip ends of the index fingers. The subject to be lifted lies down upon the carpet, face upward. He is instructed to assume a stiff or rigid state, approaching the condition of a stick of wood as much as possible. The lifters, six in number, stand three on each side. Then at a signal, the snapping of a finger by the leader, the lifters and the subject inhale the atmosphere, filling their lungs to their utmost capacity. When this is done the lifters stoop and try to lift the subject. If they fail, they again assume an erect attitude, and again inhale; then try again, and thus repeat the operation till at last, generally the second, third, or fourth trial, up goes the subject like a feather, being frequently borne to the ceiling on the tip ends of the fingers of the lifters. They claim that the heaviest persons lift as easily as the lightest. Subjects weighing 200 pounds have been thus lifted by four persons. Some declare that the operation produces an exhilarating sensation; others that it causes depression.

The writer of this article was thus lifted, and experienced no unusual sensation more than he went up without any apparent physical effort on the part of those that lifted him. It is said that if one of the actors laughs or does any thing to cause him or others to exhale while the subject is going up, the latter will immediately come down unless he is caught by main strength. The cause of all this the operators claim to know nothing about.

Yellow Fever and Electricity.

A correspondent writing from Fayette, Mississippi, gives a curious succession of observed facts, which may lead to a clearer understanding of the conditions under which yellow fever is generated, and, as a consequence, to new methods of preventing or curing the disease. He says that prior to the breaking out of the fever and during the prevalence of the epidemic, the rains are accompanied by lightning and thunder, which in other seasons are common. There was only one peal of thunder heard in this county between the middle of September and the latter part of October. In 1855, at a school celebration, a sufficient amount of electricity could not be generated to perform the simplest experiment with the electrical apparatus, and shortly thereafter the yellow fever broke out and raged terribly. The writer draws the conclusion from these facts, that the prevalence of yellow fever is dependent upon the electrical condition of the atmosphere, and suggests that science may be made to supply the necessary conditions to public health.

THE ASTORS.—The Astors paid $259,057.83 taxes for the year

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ..... Editer.

Centre Hall, Pa., Oct. 8, 8874.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.
Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

Democratic Nominations.

For Supreme Judge,
HON. WARREN J. WOODWARD, of Berks.

For Additional Law Judge,
JOHN H. ORVIS.

For Lieutenant Governor,
HON. JOHN LATTA, of Westmoreland.

For Auditor General,
HON. JUSTUS F. TEMPLE, of Greene

For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
GEN. WILLIAM M'CANDLESS, of Philadelphia.

For Congress,
L. A. MACKEY.

For State Senator,
WM. A. WALLACE.

ASSEMBLY,
S. T. Shugert, Bellefonte,
S. S. Wolf, Potter.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
J. L. Spangler, Bellefonte.

COMMISSIONER,
J. Newlin Hall, Howard.

CO. SURVEYOR,
J. H. Reifsnyder, Penn.

AUDITOR,
Adam Yearick, Marion.

Eels have their hearts in their tails. That's better than Gov. Kellogg, he had no heart at all.

A new name for a $1000—a "Godsend." Carpenter.

Carl Schurz is making stump speeches in Missouri.—And Gen. Haystack smokes stumps of cigars picked up on the streets of Bellefonte.

Banks are responsible for bonds stolen from them, as decided in Maryland, last week by the Howard county circuit court in the case of William A. Boyd, against the Third National bank of Baltimore to recover $29,000, principal and interest, of bonds left with the bank as collateral, and which were stolen from the bank when broken into and robbed by burglars in August, 1872, the jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff for the full amount. The case was removed by the bank from the city superior court to Howard county for trial.

Democrats of Centre remember the importance of having two democratic representatives at Harrisburg. Matters that will greatly concern the future of our party will come before that body, and therefore we need the right kind of men there. The election on the 3rd of November involves important state as well as county officers, and upon it also hangs the election of a United States Senator, determining whether he shall be a democrat or a radical.

Let not democrats be indifferent then, but go to work for the triumph of our principles and endeavor to give an increased majority in this county for our excellent ticket.

We referred, in last week's Reporter, to the Texas Pacific Railroad, as one that was receiving the support and endorsement of the Texas Grangers, as it will be a competing line, and reduce freight charges for farmers and others. We were pleased to find since that this is the very railroad of which Wm. A. Wallace, our nominee for senator, is the Vice President.

We have in our possession a circular from Wm. W. Lang, Master Texas State Grange, asking the Grangers outside of Texas to give this railroad enterprise their aid. This circular is signed also by the Executive Committee of the State, and was unanimously endorsed by the Texas State Grange at its Annual Session, held in the City of Waco, Texas, August 18th, 1874.

Thus it will be seen that no Granger can find fault with Wm. A. Wallace, our nominee for Senator, because he is Vice Pres't of a railroad; on the other hand it must be gratifying to the Patrons to know that our distinguished nominee, Mr. Wallace, is at the head of a railroad enterprise which is in the interest of the Patrons of Husbandry and which has the official endorsement of a state Grange. Mr. Wallace's railroad, it will be seen, is one for the benefit of all the working classes.

The office of district attorney is one in which our German citizens have a great interest, as they often need the services of that officer. Jack L. Spangler, the democratic nominee for the place, besides having all the necessary qualifications, speaks the German as readily as the English language,—a qualification so seldom found in our public servants. One half the citizens of this county are German, and often deplore this want in our public officers, who otherwise are very excellent men. In Jack L. Spangler our German population will have the satisfaction of finding this requisite in addition to the other qualifications of which he is possessed. Bear this fact in mind, voters of Pennsvalley on the 3rd of November.

The radical papers are raising a cry against L. A. Mackey, because he is a banker,—they are unable to find any thing else to say against him. Now banks are just as much a necessity as stores, lumberyards, newspapers, or railroads. The only trouble being that some banks are dishonest and take heavy interest. The bank of which Mr. Mackey is president never took more than 6 per cent., which is the legal rate, and his bank is one of those that does not subsist by skinning its customers. So much credit for Mr. Mackey, as one of the honest and fairdealing bankers.

The banking business is just as legitimate as preaching, farming, or doctoring, and the wrong about it is only where it is abused and used to extort. All trades and professions are honorable, yet we have unfaithful ministers of the Gospel, doctors who abuse their profession and so on, as well as bankers. But Mr. Mackey's bank has never to this day been guilty of any mean and unfair practices, but has been carried on strictly upon the principle of fair dealing which has secured it the confidence of all and is therefore looked upon as an institution which benefits the public for fair compensation, and is not given to fleecing and skinning. Mr. Mackey deals in his bank as he does in all his transactions outside of it—in an honorable, fair and liberal way and when the radical slang-whangers raise the cry of "banker," "banker" against him, let the reader not become alarmed, for the Lock Haven Bank, although many years in existence, has not yet given any of its customers occasion to be scared, and much less need any be scared now at the radical cry against its chief, Mr. Mackey.

Wm. A. Wallace,—twelve years in the senate—has proven a public servant tried and never found wanting. Mr. Wallace's record is such as the public always desire their servants to have, it is clean all through and one of which any public man could feel proud. When we have men of ability who have proven true to the interests of the public, it is the duty of every good citizen to stand by them. Wm. A. Wallace, who, unasked was nominated for state senator, belongs to that class of men. He never was nor could he be, accused of going with the plundering ring and dishonest politicians. These always feared him, because he ever opposed their schemes and foiled many of their corrupt plans. For these virtues the democracy present Wm. A. Wallace to the honest voters of this senatorial district. Honest men, stand by your honest, true and faithful servants, such as Mr. Wallace has proven to be.

Is there any democrat in old Centre who is willing that a single nominee upon our ticket shall be sacrificed by the election of a radical? Remember the damaging effect such conduct might have upon the future of the party. The defeat of one name upon our ticket and the election of a radical may be sowing the seed for a worse defeat next year. Defeating any of our nominees now will not only have a discouraging affect upon democrats, but will encourage the opposition the more and incite them to greater exertion next year with the hope of carrying their whole ticket. Do you see danger then, fellow democrats? Can you be lukewarm, indifferent or even willing to scratch a single name? We trust not, for the whole ticket was fairly nominated.

Change of Congressmen.

We think every honest man—Democrat as well as republican—will agree with us, that congress sadly needs a cleaning out. Salary Grabs, Credit Mobiliers, and a hundred other disgraceful practices which are too many to enumerate, have satisfied all honest men that the Augean stables at Washington need the river of purification turned upon them, and that it is high time the thieves and plunderers who have been acting the Forty thieves there in its reality and to the disgrace and injury of the nation, should be sent into political exile. Let the old sinners be given strict marching orders; let the halls of legislation be strewn with a disinfectant, —by all means let there be a change of congressmen, for the good Lord knows that it can not be for the worse. The latest stain is that unearthed from Gov. Kellogg's correspondence obtained during the recent fracas at New Orleans, in which were a batch of letters from Butler, Carpenter, and other prominent and shining radical lights at Washington, which show that these fellows were feed—bribed—by Kellogg to sustain him. Carpenter asked $1,000 of Kellogg, because it would be "a Godsend, as he was short." Some of these letters we give in another column. Now to drive out these fellows will be the greatest "Godsend" the people can have. Let us do our share in this good work by electing that man of unimpeachable character and undoubted purity, L. A. Mackey, to congress with such a tremendous vote that rogues and dishonest men in high places will not mistake the deep indignation of the people. Mr. Mackey is the people's man; he is of the people and ever was and still is, for the people. Honest men, give him a big vote.

Shugert and Wolf.

let them receive every democratic vote; the party can not afford to loose any of its representatives at Harrisburg. This is a matter of great importance, not only for the democracy of this county, but may be of the utmost moment to the party in the state. Stand by the nominees, they were fairly nominated by the regular representatives of the party. They will be found true in every vote and upon every important measure. A radical will go against the interests of our party in every thing. Dont listen to the coaxings of the enemy, but vote the whole ticket.

J. Newlin Hall.

The democratic nominee for Commissioner, is one of the most intelligent and respectable farmers in Centre county. He is well recommended by all who ever knew him. He is an honest man, and a tax payer who knows what it is to earn money. Mr. Hall will make a faithful officer. He will devote himself to the interests of the tax-payers of the county. He is a plain man, from among the common class, but has every qualification for the office, and is possessed of that sound judgment so necessary for that office.

LOUISIANA DEVELOPMENTS.

ASTOUNDING REVELATIONS—THE WAY IN WHICH THE KELLOGG USURPATION WAS SUSTAINED—LEADING RADICALS INVOLVED.

We submit these developments below to intelligent Republicans, and ask whether they will vote to sustain in power men who have made the misfortunes of people a merchandize, and bought and sold the political integrity of States in the national capital and the halls of Congress.

[Special dispatch to the N. Y. Tribune.]

New Orleans, September 25.—On the day of the Penn coup d'etat, when the revolutionists seized the State House after Gov. Kellogg's retreat to the office of Marshal Packard, a large number of official and private letters were found in the archives of the office, and have since been in the possession of citizens. Among these letters were a number which passed between Gov. Kellogg and prominent Congressmen. It has been freely intimated that they contained important revelations as to the manner in which the Louisiana case was managed in Washington, with a view to seating Mr. Pinchback in the Senate, and keeping Gov. Kellogg and his party in power. The Tribune representative succeeded to-day in seeing the originals and obtaining copies of several of the letters, and some are given herewith. The first is from E. C. Billings, a Republican lawyer of this city, one of the counsel of Gov. Kellogg while the Louisiana case was before Congress.

E. C. BILLINGS TO GOV. KELLOGG.

WILLARD'S HOTEL,
Washington, December 3, 1873.

DEAR GOVERNOR: * * * Chandler (William E.) is working with us, and he has worked with us nobly and more effectively than any one except Williams. He wished me to write to you about his fee. I would arrange the matter with him at the earliest moment possible. * * *

EDWARD C. BILLINGS.

The following were written when Senator Carpenter's Louisiana bill was before the Senate, and shortly before Congress adjourned:

From Caleb Cushing to Gov. Kellogg.

Washington, June 22, 1873.

MY DEAR SIR: I have just received yours of the 12th, having been out of town for ten days, and have accordingly drawn on you for $1,000. Did I write to a previous letter that of the draft of $2,000 which you sent me some time since. I found it desirable to deliver $1,000 to Mr. Chandler? I am glad to see that all present opposition to your administration is dying out, and public confidence is being restored. I shall be happy to see you when you come here, and I remain yours truly,

C. CUSHING.

To Hon. Wm. Pitt Kellogg.

From E. C. Billings to Gov. Kellogg

BILLINGS & HUGHES,
COUNSELORS-AT-LAW,
No. 82 Custom House Street,
New Orleans, July 1, 1873.

HIS EXCELLENCY.—DEAR GOVERNOR: I may leave for the North on Thursday, and if you are going to advance me anything in my fee in your case you can hand it to Mr. Barrett, our common friend. I am, truly yours,

EDWARD C. BILLINGS.

P. S.—I have hopes that you will make the payment as large as $5,000.

BILLINGS & HUGHES,
COUNSELORS-AT-LAW,
No. 82 Custom House Street,
New Orleans, July 1, 1873.

Received from Hon. W. P. Kellogg $2,500 on account for professional services in the case of Kellogg agt. Warmouth et al. ($2,500.) EDWARD C. BILLINGS.

Amount filled in this receipt by me.

JOHN C. BARRETT, Jr.

From Benjamin F. Butler to Gov. Kellogg.

Boston, June 17, 1873.

[Crest and motto. "*Comme je trouve.*"]

TO MY DEAR GOVERNOR: I think my retainer in the matter of the petition in the Supreme Court about the affair of Louisiana should be $1,000. I advised in the cause with the counsel who argued it—they will recognize my services—and I was obliged in consequence of the retainer to refuse one on the other side. Please remit by draft on New York, which draft will be your receipt,

Very truly yours,

BENJ. F. BUTLER.

To Hon. Wm. P. Kellogg, Governor, &c., New Orleans.

Matters Settled.

Willard's Hotel, D. C., Dec. 3, 1873.

DEAR GOVERNOR: I arrived here duly on Monday morning at 6, having been detained at Harrisburg for twelve hours; that time, however, I improved with Wayne McVeagh, my old friend and classmate, I had written to him, and he has taken, and does take, a great interest in the Louisiana case, and has done much to get Cameron, who is his father-in-law, to take such decided stand for us. We found our friends in the house getting ready to make the move of yesterday, and we took our coats off and helped them.

You know how the vote stood on seating Sypher—105 to 90. It was a strict party vote, and meant a determination to recognize, at all hazards, your Government. I find the party well nigh a unit on the question. Sheldon was seated, and this morning it was thought best that the resolution to seat Pinchback should be laid on the table, as it might embarrass him in his effort to be seated in the Senate if he should be seated in the House. The matter in the House is settled. Smith will be seated by a party vote.

As to the Senate, immediately upon arriving I had an interview with Morton and the Attorney-General, and submitted to them the alternative to examine Blanchard or to go entirely on the decision of the Supreme Court. Williams had no doubt. The examination of Blanchard might turn out badly, and the investigation might be protracted. Morton wished to feel of the committee. They will not meet till Saturday, will not organize till Friday—so I have prepared a brief and have had it printed, solely on the decision of the Supreme Court, so as to be ready to submit the case on that point alone, at first, if Morton finds the temper of the committee will allow.

An Awkward circumstance.

Meanwhile, I have seen almost every one. Sumner and Boutwell are both with us, and I think if the matter is pushed to an immediate vote upon just enough of a case we shall win. My own opinion is to put it on the Supreme Court decisions. Then there cannot be any room for long debate. There is an awkward circumstance—Carpenter, so West says, told him that he stood where he did and should stand there unless a different case was made out. West asked him if the decision of the Supreme Court would not authorize a change, and Carpenter said no. So I shall telegraph you to-night to telegraph on Friday to Carpenter as follows: "The Republican party is united on the immediate seating of Pinchback." I propose to press on whether Carpenter goes with us or against us. If he goes against us it may take more time.

William E. Chandler is working with us, and he has worked with us nobly and more effectually than any one except Williams. He wished me to write to you about his fee. I would arrange the matter with him at the earliest moment possible.

Pinchback is behaving well. He is with Carter almost continually, but is making a good impression. Casey is working for him. So is De Klyne, who is here, evidently for that purpose. Ogden is here alone of the committee of the other side. He does not like yesterday's vote. Conrad was telegraphed by Marr to act on their committee. He has declined.

* * * * * * *

Legislative Frauds.

Last evening, when I called on Morton, he asked me did I know there was a Republican opposition to Pinchback from New Orleans. I told him no. He said charges were to be preferred on account of legislative frauds. I asked him what that had to do with his being seated, and he said, nothing directly; it might have a moral weight. I then asked him if he would tell the party, and he said he could not; that I might tell P. of the fact. I saw the letter containing the charges; it was written with a quill, and I could not see the name.

It may seriously embarrass the whole matter. Pinchback thinks it is Shaw and Hahn. I have no opinion as to who it is. West has no cypher. Will you not send him one?

I believe I have told you the substance of all, except that there are numerous and constant inquiries for you, and a manifestation of interest in you and your Government, which forms a most pleasing contract to the feeling of last year. I am, most truly, your friend,

E. C. BILLINGS.

New Orleans, Sept. 27.—The Bulletin of to day publishes the captured letters to Kellogg, together with copies of the stubs in his check books for the year 1873 and part of 1874. Among the memorandums on these stubs are the following bearing the name of Senator Carpenter, which I have verified by an examination of the check book:

1873, May 19, Matt. Carpenter..... $500 00
1873, May 21, Matt. Carpenter..... 500 00
1873, Dec. 29, Matt. Carpenter..... 500 00

The Bulletin also speaks of a stub in another check book, indicating the issue of a check for $3,000 to Senator Carpenter. It is that case the date is not given, the check book being in other hands; but the editor of The Bulletin and other persons claim to have seen it. According to these memorandums the total amount paid Mr. Carpenter was $4,500.

Among the captured letters was one from ex-Gov. Hebert of this State, a prominent advocate of a third term for President Grant, calling the attention of Gov. Kellogg to his services to the latter, and asking an appointment for his son in consideration thereof.

Senator Carpenter's Letter.

DEAR KELLOGG: I am desperately short. Can't you send me $1,000? If so, it would be a God send.

Yours truly,

MATT. H. CARPENTER.

1st Aug. 1873.

Gen. Butler refers to a case before the Supreme Court, but the gentlemen who are familiar with Louisiana affairs say there was no Louisiana case before that Court at the time this letter was written, and that the services thus ingeniously described were nothing less than his influence as a member of Congress in the Pinchback and McMillan contest. In fact, that he was interested and retained just as it appears from the other letters that Caleb Cushing, Attorney General Williams, and William E. Chandler, Secretary of the Republican Congressional Committee, were. There are other letters making startling revelations and implicating prominent men in Washington, including two senators, to the extent that they are shown to have asked for and acknowledged the receipt of large sums of money from Gov. Kellogg while the Louisiana case involving the seating of Pinchback of McMillan as Senator was before the Senate. A letter from Mr. Chandler acknowledges $1,000, but speaks of his effective services, and asks for more. The remaining letters will be brought forward hereafter, but it is impossible to get copies to-night All bear evidence of genuineness and authenticity of signature, and the fact that they were found in Gov. Kellogg's office is established on excellent authority.

Stubs in Gov. Kellogg's check-book for 1873, also captured, sustain the testimony and letters by showing that large amounts were paid by checks to Senators while the case was pending, in one case as much as $4,500.

Evidence of the manner in which the Secretary of the National Republican Executive Committee turns an honest penny is afforded by the following letter:

Box 540 Washington, D. C., Dec. 4, 1873.

MY DEAR KELLOGG: I have yours of Oct. 10. Since that time I have had a conference with Mr. Billings and Judge Dowell, and have endeavored to learn the situation with reference to Louisiana matters. The aspects are indeed gratifying. I don't know of anything which remains to be done to give you complete recognition and victory here except the admission of Senator Pinchback, which I trust will take place without any considerable delay. Mr. Billings is to return, and is the fittest person, all things considered, to represent Louisiana interests. I do not consider that any considerable headway will be made in the impeachment of Judge Dowell. I am giving that subject attention, and have learned what you have done for other counsel here during my absence, and am very much gratified to learn that you were able to respond to their demands. The largest demand whether reasonable or not, it was expedient for you to meet as you did. Much would have been saved if he had been responded to a year ago according to my request. Of the $2,000 sent Mr. Cushing, he gave me $1,000. I certainly expected that when you got able you would pay me something, for I gave diligent attention to your affairs all last winter, and did not expect to call for compensation, unless the time should come for you to be able to render it. You must not now forget or neglect me, but must make me a remittance, and it ought to be as large as you send or have sent to anybody else. I earned no money last winter, and have met some pretty heavy losses lately which I must make up. I have explained the subject fully to Mr. Billings, who can give you my ideas more fully than I can write them.

Congratulating you upon your success, now almost finally and completely achieved, I remain, always your friend,

WM. E. CHANDLER.

The Hon. Wm. P. Kellogg, New Orleans, La.

Billings seems to have been a very valuable man, and nobody knows how many of the brilliant speeches on the Kellogg and Pinchback side may be attributed to his penn. Under date of Dec. 26, 1873, he writes that he has prepared a brief for Morton at the request of the Senator and that he (Morton) will go into committee fully prepared.

Senator West, addressing dear Kellogg, writes that he had "a very pleasant and liberal conversation with the President. He stands square up to us. Found our friends at St. Louis all agog for a new election." And the senator gravely adds, "it is prudent always to understand what kind of a witch one is to swap his devil for." All of which is complimentary. But the President was not always of the same mood, hence these revelations from Congressman C. B. Darall, on the 17th of January of the present year:

No talk about a new election this week, and I hardly think that any other action will be taken by Butler till Pinchback's case is decided. He says he had instructions from the White House to make the move. The President is quiet, but not letting down. If Pinchback is not seated Judge we will have a message, or a least to fight the whole influence of the Administration. You have heard what has probably changed the President's mind in our favor. I have it from the very best authority that in case of a new election Casey would come to the Senate; and you can see if there is, as seems to me, a move for the third term. The President would like to have him there. Then you know the family influence. If Pinchback is seated the whole thing will drop, and if he is not admitted it would not effect the case, except that the President is against us." * * * Bring any and all influence to bear on the President you can, think of at once. Can't you get up a solemn protest from merchants and others, and get the Lerwigs to urge on Casey a change of tack? Casey ain't here now; is in New-York. It seems to me Durell's case looks bad, though if Morton is active enough he may save him. He has Chandler employed.

The sentence about Chandler is heavily underscored. Congressman Sypher is profanely gleeful in one of his epistles. He says: "There is no possible chance for a decision which can be adverse to our interests. The case is dead. Dead as hell." And then he adds, in prophetic voice, "and the man who attempts to raise it is damned." Sypher savagely assails Senator West in the same letter.

It appears that while these fellows were all working for the subjugation of their state they hated each other right heartily. Their letters abound in charges against each other, and in tales to Kellogg of what their associates had said about him or done against him.

* * *

We never knew of nominations that were so emphatically in accord with the wishes of the people as the nomination of Orvis for Judge, Mackey for Congress, and Wallace for Senator. This was the people's doings altogether. Good for that.

* * *

CHOOSING BETWEEN GOD AND THE WORLD.

The Rev. Chas. F. Deems, D. D., preached at the Church of the Strangers, New York, to a very large audience, taking for his text John xviii., 40: "Then cried they all again saying, 'Not this man, but Barabbas. Now Barabbas was a robber.'" Dr. Deems said in substance:

Poor Pilate! We cannot help pitying this man and his fate, now that the centuries have gone, centuries which have heaped dishonor on Pilate's name, while they have lifted his prisoner far above all the glory of the other glorious personages in history. Pilate was not the worst of men. He was rather weak than bad, he was merely an average politician and office-seeker. In this case, which has made the Roman Judge's name historic, he had no animosity against his prisoner; he had no occasion to dislike him and much less had he to destroy Him. For three years he had heard of His deeds, His teachings, His great personal popularity. He had kept his eyes on the young man so that He might not prove troublesome in political complications. He had no wish to destroy Him, however. Now, when brought face to face with Jesus, it came to pass there were three things that this politician had to do. He found that he had to get rid of Jesus. He does not desire to offend any one; on the contrary, he wishes to be gracious to every one. He tried to hand the case back to the Jews. He said, "I will send Him to Herod," but in doing so he did not get rid of Him. He and Herod had quarrelled. Pilate desired to heal that trouble with this thing and to avoid an outbreak with the high priest and to get rid of the prisoner. As Jesus was brought before him he resorted to every device and every subterfuge he could think of to secure the three ends. Jesus was from Galilee, Herod's jurisdiction. Pilate sent Jesus to Herod. This act pleased Herod, and the trouble was healed between them, but it did not rid Pilate of the case. Jesus would not speak to Herod. He spoke to all classes of men, but Herod would not get Him to speak to him. He was the only man, perhaps, who had ever seen Jesus and not heard the tones of His voice. Jesus was sent back to Pilate. If Herod could have found anything in him worthy of death he would not have let him go. He regarded the claims of Jesus to kingship as the harmless vagary of an enthusiast; but having in it no element whatever of political danger. There was to be a feast; at this feast the Governor says there must be a man released to the people, which I believe was the custom in those days. When the people were assembled they reminded Pilate of the custom and demanded that he should comply with it. Now this idea flashed across Pilate's mind, he could now turn this demand to the account of Jesus. There lay in the prison at that time a man named Barabbas, who was a robber, and it was well known that he had committed murder also. It was generally supposed that on this day He would be crucified. No one doubted the guilt of Barabbas, while no one could bring a particle of proof to fasten the charge on Jesus. Pilate instrows the choice to a selection between Jesus and Barabbas, he not having any doubt that the people would at once release Jesus from His peril and himself from his perplexity. Then he goes out to the people and asks, "Shall it be Jesus I release to you?" Then they all refuse, "Not this man, but Barabbas." Here then there was an election. There were two candidates, Jesus and Barabbas. It was the question of electing one of the two to freedom. Pilate called upon the people for a vote. Instead of putting the question squarely he said: "Shall it be Jesus I release to you?" And what followed? If set free, and allowed to go forward just as he had been doing through his childhood and manhood, would any one be injured in his presence, in his family or his spirit? Certainly not. Would the commonwealth be put in jeopardy? Certainly not? What has Jesus done to exclude him from freedom and condemn him to the cross? There were only two things urged against him. One was that he had broken a number of traditional customs. It is to be observed that he was never charged with immortality, except as that charge could be made inferentially from his refusal to be bound by the customs of men. If a course of conduct is worse because I presume it, then every man who don't act like me is immortal. Jesus would not submit to the government of man. If the authority of man, or body of men, call them senate, synod, conference, convention, council, church, whatever you will, if the authority of men is equal to the authority of God, then every man who does not follow the traditions and commandments with as much reverence as he keeps care of the commandments of the Decalogue, is a sinner. That is just what was charged on Jesus. He was a sinner because he would not acknowledge that man was equal with God, and he was condemned to death therefor, while one form of the allegation against him was that he made himself equal with God, a claim which he certainly did make, an allegation which he never denied. He did just what was right, and claimed to be the person who had authority to decide what was right. The charge against him took the form of alleging that he was an opponent of their theological doctrines. They had one theory of the nature of God, and he another. They taught that certain things pleased God. He taught that God was pleased with certain other things.

Jesus was pure, spotless, undefiled, separate from sinners. He was an honest man, a kind neighbor, a high-minded and high-hearted teacher, a public benefactor. No man had lost health or wealth by him. No man's domestic peace had been disturbed by him. He had great power. He could open the eyes of the blind, but he struck no man's sight away. He could open the ears of the deaf, but he closed no man's ears to the music of nature and the human voice. He could make the leper clean instantaneously, but he never kindled a fever in the blood of any of his enemies. He could raise the dead at a word, but he never struck down a foe by his mighty power. This was Jesus. Barabbas was a robber. He was the other candidate; little more need be said to describe him. Turn him loose and all society is endangered, to give him freedom was to endanger the whole community. To crucify him was to rid the entire country of a pest. If any man was to stand a candidate for crucifixion before whom in all the country that had better claims. But Barabbas was not elected to the cross, Jesus was. Good men are conservative and blind their time. Here was a case where a man stood in a minority of twelve against the whole Jewish populace, whose verdict, all good men and thoughtful men, Jew and Gentile, have revoked. Do not be misled by the clamor of the multitude. The question which Pilate placed before the Jewish mob lies before you. There is to be an election here and now. This man or Barabbas was Pilate's question. This man or the world? You must choose one, now. The world is a robber. This man or the flesh; which shall have your opposition? This man or the Devil, which? You cannot be the possessor of both. If you say "not this man but the Devil," then you crucify him afresh and turn the Devil loose to do all possible mischief.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

I, B. F. SHAFFER, High Sheriff of Centre county, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in the said county of Centre on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 3rd, 1874,

in accordance with the Act of Assembly:

Two persons for the office of Judges of the Supreme Court of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of Lieutenant Governor of the State of Penn'a.

One person for the office of Auditor General of the State of Penn'a.

One person for the office of Secretary of Internal affairs of the State of Penn'a.

One person as Assistant Law Judge for the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield.

One person to represent the counties of Centre, Clinton, Clearfield, Elk, Mifflin and Union in the Congress of the United States.

One person to represent the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield in the Senate of Penn'a.

Two persons to represent the county of Centre in the House of Representatives of the State of Penn'a.

One person for the office of Commissioner of Centre county.

One person for the office of District Attorney for Centre county.

One person for County Surveyor for Centre county.

One person for Auditor of the county of Centre.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding the aforesaid election in the several Boroughs and Townships within the county of Centre are as follows, to wit:

For the twp. of Potter at the house of John Odenkirk, Old Fort Hotel.

For the twp. of Gregg, at the public house on wed by J B Fisher.

For the twp. of Ferguson, in the school house at Pine Grove.

For the twp. of Harris, in the school house at Boalsburg.

For the twp. of Patton, at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borough of Bellefonte and the townships of Spring and Benner, at the Court House in Bellefonte.

For the twp. of Walker, in the school house at Hublersburg.

For the borough and township of Howard at the school house in said borough.

For the twp. of Rush, at the Cold Stream school house.

For the twp. of Snow Shoe, at the school house near Samuel Askey.

For the twp. of Miles, at the house of Joel King, in Jacksonville.

For the borough of Millesburg, at the new school house in Millesburg.

For the twp. of Huston, at the house of John Reed.

For the twp. of Penn, at the house of W L Musser.

For the twp. of Liberty, in the school house at Eagleville.

For the twp. of Worth, at the school house in Port Matilda.

For the twp. of Burnside, at the house late of J K Boak.

For the twp. of Curtin, at the school house near Robt. Manns.

For the borough of Unionville and Union twp, at the new school house in Unionville.

For the borough of Philipsburg, at the public school house in said borough.

At all elections hereafter held under the laws of this commonwealth the polls shall be opened at seven o'clock a. m., and closed at seven o'clock p. m.

SECTION 13. As soon as the polls shall close, the officers of election shall proceed to count all the votes cast for each candidate voted for, and make a full return of the same in triplicate, with a return sheet in addition, in all of which the votes received by each candidate shall be given after his or her name, first in name and again in figures, and shall be signed by all of said officers and certified by overseers, if any, or if not so certified, the overseers or either of them shall write upon each of the returns his or their reasons for not signing them. The vote, as soon as counted, shall also be publicly and fully declared from the window to the citizens present, and a brief statement showing the votes received by each candidate shall be made and signed by the election officers as soon as the vote is counted, and the same shall be immediately posted up on the door of the election house for information to the public. The triplicate returns shall be enclosed in envelopes and be sealed in presence of officers, and one envelope with the unsealed return sheet, given to the judge, which shall contain one list of voters, tally paper, and oaths of officers and another of said envelopes shall be given to the minority inspector. All judges living within twelve miles of the prothonotary's office, or within twenty-four miles, if their residence be in town, village or city upon the line of a railroad leading to the county seat shall, before two o'clock post meridian of the day after the election, and all other judges shall, before twelve o'clock meridian of the second day after the election, deliver said returns, together with the return sheet, to the prothonotary of the court of common pleas of the county, whichsaid return sheet shall be filed, and the day and hour of filing marked thereon, and shall be preserved by the prothonotary for public inspection. At twelve o'clock noon said second day following any election, the prothonotary of the court of common pleas shall present the said returns to the said court. In counties where there is no resident president judge, the associate judges shall perform the duties of president judge of said court of common pleas, which shall convene for said purpose; the returns presented by the prothonotary shall be opened by said court and computed by such of its officers and such sworn assistants as the court shall appoint, in the presence of the judge or judges of said court, and the returns certified and certificates of election issued under the seal of the court as is now required to be done by return judges; and the vote as so computed and certified shall be made a matter of record in said court. The sessions of said court are open to the public. And in case the return of any election district shall be missing when the returns are presented, or in case of complaint of a qualified elector under oath, charging palpable fraud or mistake, and particularly specifying the alleged fraud or mistake, or where fraud or mistake are apparent on the return, and if in the judgment of the court it shall be necessary to a just return, said court shall issue summary process against the election officers and overseers, if any, of the election district complained of, to bring them forthwith into court, with all election papers in their possession; and if any palpable mistake or fraud shall be discovered, it shall, upon such hearing as may be deemed necessary to enlighten the court, be corrected by the court, and so certified; but all allegations of palpable fraud or mistake shall be decided by the said court within three days after the day the returns are brought into court for computation; and the said inquiry shall be directed only to palpable fraud or mistake, and shall not be deemed a judicial adjudication to conclude any contest now or hereafter to be provided by law; and the other of said triplicate returns shall be placed in the box and sealed up with the ballots. Nothing in this act shall require the returns of election of township or borough officers to be made to the court as directed in this section, but all returns of the election of township or borough officers shall enclosed in a sealed cover directed to the prothonotary of the court of common pleas of the proper county, and shall by some one of them, be delivered into his office, within three days after every such election and filed therein In counties where there are three or more judges of said court learned in the law, at least two judges shall sit to compute and certify returns, unless unavoidably prevented. If any of the said judges, himself being a candidate for any office at any election, he shall not sit with the court, or act in counting the returns of such election, and in such cases the other judges, if any, shall act; and if in any county there shall be no judge qualified to hold the said court, under the provisions of this act, present and able to act, then, and in every such case, the register of will, the sheriff and the county commissioners of the proper county shall be and constitute a board who, or a majority of whom, shall have and exercise all the powers and perform all the duties vested in, or required to be performed by the court of common pleas of such county, by and under the provisions of this section; but none of the said officers shall act as a member of such board when himself a candidate for any office at the election, the returns of which the said board is required to count under the provisions of this section.

* * * * * * *

When two or more counties are connected for the election of any officer, the courts of such counties shall each appoint a return judge to meet such for the said place, required by law, to compute and certify the vote of such district. All officers provided for by this act shall be compensated as like officers are paid by existing laws. Whenever a place has been or shall be provided by the authorities of any city, county, township or borough for the safe keeping of the ballot boxes, the judge and minority inspector shall, after the election shall be finished, and the ballot box or boxes containing the tickets, list of voters and other papers, have been securely bound with tape and sealed and the signatures of the judge and inspectors affixed thereto, forthwith deliver the same, together with the remaining boxes, to the mayor and recorder of such city, or in counties, townships or boroughs to such persons as the court of common pleas of the proper county may designate, at the place provided, as aforesaid, who shall then deposit the said boxes and keep the same to answer the call of any court or tribunal, authorized to try the merits of such election. Whenever the election officers of any district shall require the election boxes of such district, to hold any election, which by law they are or shall be required to hold, they shall keep the same securely in their possession without opening, until the morning of such election, and until they shall severally be sworn or affirmed not to disclose how any elector shall have voted, and after being so sworn or affirmed, they shall open the said boxes and burn and totally destroy all the ballots and other papers which they shall find therein, before proceeding to hold such election.

Given under my hand, at my office in Harrisburg, this first day of October A. D. 1874, and in the ninety-ninth year of the independence of the United States.

B. F. SHAFFER
Sheriff.

Miller & Son,

CENTRE HALL, PA.
DEALERS IN
PURE DRUGS
AND MEDICINES,
HEMICALS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c., &c., &c.

PURE WINE AND LIQUORS,
for medicinal purposes.

Trusses & Supporters in great variety.
Also, choice
CIGARS AND TOBACCO,
and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.
Prescriptions carefully Compounded.
23oct tf MILLER & SON.

CENTRE HALL
FOUNDRY & MACHINE SHOPS

The undersigned having taken possession of the above establishment, respectfully inform the public that the same will be carried on by them in all its branches as heretofore.

They manufacture the CELEBRATED TRUE BLUE CORNPLANTER, the best now made.

HORSE POWERS, THESHING MACHINES & SHAKERS, PLOWS, STOVES, OVEN DOORS, KETTLE PLATES, CELLAR GRATES, PLOW SHEARS & MILL GEARING of every description, in short their Foundry is complete in every particular.

We would call particular attention to our EXCELSIOR PLOW, acknowledged to be the best Plow now in use, shifting in the beam for two or three horses.

We also manufacture a new and improved TRIPLE GEARED HORSE POWER, which has been used extensively in the northern and western States, and has taken precedence over all others.

We are prepared to do all KINDS OF CASTING from the largest to the smallest, and have facilities for doing all kinds of IRON WORK such as PLANING, TURNING, BORING, &c.

All kinds of repairing done on short notice
VAN PELT & SHOOP,
jan21-1y. Centre Hall.

J. ZELLER & SON
DRUGGISTS

No 9 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 31, 72.

CENTRE HALL
Furniture Rooms!

EZRA KRUMBINE,

respectfully informs the citizens of Centre county, that he has bought out the old stand of J. G. Reininger, and has reduced the prices. They have constantly on hand, and make to order

BEDSTEADS,
BUREAUS,
SINKS,
WASHSTANDS,
CORNER CUPBOARDS,
TABLES, &c., &c.

HOME MADE CHAIRS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Their stock of ready-made Furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship and is all made under their own immediate supervision, and is offered at rates cheaper than elsewhere.

Call and see our stock before purchasing elsewhere. 26 feb. ly.

CENTRE HALL
COACH SHOP,

LEVI MURRAY,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates.

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
PLAIN AND FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may 31f.

LEVI MURRAY,
NOTARY PUBLIC, SCRIBNER AND CONVEYANCER,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Will attend to administering Oaths, Acknowledgement of Deeds, &c, writing Articles of Agreement, Deeds, &c, may15

P. B. WILSON. T. A. HICKS.

WISON & HICKS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Hardware and Stove Dealers
Builders Hardware

CARRIAGE MAKERS GOODS,
SADDLER'S TRIMMINGS,
ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

STOVES.

SPEAR'S ANTI-CLINKER STOVES & DOUBLE HEATERS

which will heat one or two rooms down stairs, and same number above. Cost very little more than single stoves. These are the best parlor stoves made.

SUS

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY OCT. 8, 1874.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

DEM. STANDING COMMITTEE.

Bellefonte, N. Ward—H Y Stitzer
do S "—Joseph Fox.
do W. "—O Meek.
Milesburg—Jas F Weaver.
Howard—John W Gardner.
Philipsburg—C A Faulkner.
Unionville—John Bing.
Benner twp—A Y Wagner.
Boggs—Wm Marks.
Burnside—Bernard Veidehoffer.
Curtin—Henry Thoil.
Ferguson—W H Fry.
Gregg—J B Heckman.
Haines—John C Stover.
Halfmoon—J H Griffin.
Harris—John Meyer.
Howard—Samuel B Leathers.
Huston—H G Cronister.
Liberty—Jno. A Stover.
Marion—George Hoy.
Miles—Harvey Korman.
Patton—P E Sellers.
Penn—D A Musser.
Potter—Joseph Gilliland .
Rush—G M'Gaffey.
Snow Shoe—J B Holt.
Spring—John H Barnhart.
Taylor—Samuel Weaver.
Union—G L Peters.
Walker—Joha Divens.
Worth—Owen M'Cann.

J. H. MORRISON, Chairman.

RATIFICATION MEETING.

A grand ratification mass meeting of the Democracy of Centre county, will be held in the Court House, in Bellefonte, on

Tuesday Evening, Oct., 20, 1874,

at which Hon. L. A. Mackey, Hon. Wm. A. Wallace and Gen. McCandless will be presented to speak. Hon. John Latta, Democratic candidate for Lieutenant Governor, is also expected, and perhaps William H. Witte, the Napoleon of Oratory.

Turn Out, Democrats!

Let us have a rousing old time. The Bellefonte Band will furnish music for the occasion By order of

JOHN H. MORRISON,
Chairman County Com.

——We had a pretty sharp frost on last Monday morning.

——Rain on Tuesday and Wednesday. Very unfavorable for the fair.

——It don't take a very long pole either to agitate the "sota" of the Tuten Republican.

——Professors Meyers and Weirich, of Rebersburg, paid our sanctum a pop visit the other day.

——The Banking House of Messrs. McGirk & Perks, of Philipsburg, Centre Co., Pa., closed its doors on Monday of last week. We have learned nothing as to the extent of its inabilities.

——The people's choice is the safest choice—Orvis, Mackey and Wallace.

——Vote for J. Newlin Hall, the honest and upright Howard township farmer for commissioner.

——We have received the Worth Co. Times, published at Grant City, Mo., under its new proprietors, E. S. Garver & B. F. Meyer, late of Centre Hall, and graduates of the Reporter office. The Times has improved in tone and appearance, and we know these young men will make a live paper out of it. They are possessed of the talent and industry to do it. The Times is democratic in politics, and we wish Elias and Frank abundant success in their own vessel. May the winds ever be favorable.

——On Sunday 27th ult., while the Lutheran synod was in session at Aaronsburg, in the afternoon while the audience room was densely crowded by people attending childrens' meeting, a loud crash was heard by the sexton, Mr. Confer, who was in the basement and immediately left, but as it was not noticed by the audience above, did not alarm them. After the meeting was closed it was found that the floor had given way so that the door leading to the basement could not be closed.

——We have received the first No. o The Republic, the new radical daily which made its appearance in New York, on Monday. The size of the Republic is the same as the World and much like it in appearance. It is to be a Grant organ, and is published by the "New York Republican Newspaper Association," at $8 per annum. The administration having no organ in the city of New York, which would stand by it through thick and thin, the Republic has been established to supply this want.

——Every body gets fooled when they purchase groceries, &c., at Burnsides & Thomas, because they sell cheaper than expected. You may search ninety-three counties and no where do they sell for cash at little above cost only, as do Burnsides, & Thomas.

THE ELECTION LAWS OF PENNSYLVANIA AND THE NEW CONSTITUTION.

One of the most important publications that has ever appeared from the press, is a volume to be issued at Harrisburg, by the 10th of October, containing the Election Laws of Pennsylvania and the New Constitution, with an analytical index; the former digested and arranged with notes and judicial decisions under authority of a resolution of the Legislature, by Francis Jordan, late Secretary of the Commonwealth. Such a work fills a gap in the legal libraries of the State, while it affords a source of information which every citizen can control, and which can be placed at the service of every election officer when on duty. One of the prolific sources of fraud at elections has been due to the lack of proper information for those whose duty it is to conduct them; an evil which can be largely abated by a general circulation of this volume. With the new Constitution under the same cover, the work as a book of reference for the business men, the legal profession, and the people generally, cannot be over-estimated in value. In addition to all the legislation of last session on the subject of elections, the volume will contain forms of all the blanks used by election officers and assessors, revised and corrected by legal authority. It is published by Benjamin Singerly, Harrisburg. Price, by mail, post paid: In paper cover, $1.10; muslin, $1.35; law sheep, $1.60.

——Sales of Farms advertised in Reporter:

Nale farm, Potter, Oct. 22.
M'Minn farm, Potter, Oct. 9.
Durst farm, Potter, Oct. 15.
Kerr farm, Potter, Oct. 16.
Evans farm, Potter, private sale.
The Keller farm and Foster farm, near Centre Hall, Oct 29.

☞Subscribers owing one, two or more years on the Reporter, will oblige by remitting all or part. Our paper-man, hands and creditors look to us for Cash.

THE ELASTIC TRUSS AN ABDOMINAL SUPPORTER offered to the public, with the full assurance of the most eminent physicians and surgeons in the profession that they would supersede all metal of other Instruments in use, for the relief and cure of Hernia, Prolapsus Utri, and all Abdominal Weaknesses. The great number of radical cures they have effected, fully justify the confident prediction made, and has demonstrated the fact that Rupture can be surely cured without suffering or annoyance, and without the danger of incuring Spinal Disease or Paralysis, often caused by the severe pressure of Metal Trusses and Supporters. ZELLER & SON, Druggists, Bellefonte, Sole Agents. Aug 27 3m

For the Reporter.

SPAWLS FROM PENN.

Mr. A. Reed Alexander raised fifty-three pounds of potatoes from two pounds of seed. It is a new kind called "Brownells Beauty." Mr. Alexander planted his potatoes late and the dry spell kept them back considerably, nevertheles the yield was good.

Mr. Noah Stover, another well-to-do farmer of Penn, planted one potato last spring and from that seed raised thirty-nine pounds. His being the "Peerless," he defies competition in that kind.

Some of our would be "piscareens" are over anxious to find out how the pie-nic turned out. They are beginning to think that their side of the house has got the blues.

One night last week a party of candidates for the penitentiary, tore down a large pile of boards belonging to Mr. Amos Alexander, and scattered them over the alleys thereby giving Mr. A. a good opportunity to gather them together the next morning. Such subjects should be traced up, arrested and hung to the nearest tree in the country.

On Saturday evening we had a shirt tail performance in our town. Some mean imprudent, lowlife scalawags appeared to some extent in their shirt tails at a certain place in our town. Such men have no more good sense than any other dog, and under no circumstances should be tolerated to stop in a vicinity inhabited by an enlightened people. A town without order is like a house without a roof. Selah.

Since E. C. Campbell's new mill is in operation, some vile wretches have visited it several times at night and helped themselves to a portion of its contents. It is not a bit strange either, for every one is aware that Mr. Van Ormer makes first class flour.

The United Breathern held their quarterly meeting in Millheim on last Sabbath. Rev. Walker from Altoona presided and preached in his usual style, which is good.

10 S. C.

The above should have appeared last week but was received too late.—Ed.)

I heard a man say the other day, that every day had its dog, so has almost every family in Millheim, and a majority of them have two, or an awful large one. It is difficult sometimes to get along on the side walks on account of the worthless curs.

According to the present state of affairs we ought to have our railroad finished by all means. The freight on a small package from Philadelphia to Mifflinburg amounted to fifteen cents and from Mifflinburg to Millheim by stage it cost forty cents. Is this not an outrage? and almost too hard to bear, but we have to take it.

Messrs. W. E. Gaan, J. F. Chambers and Abe Gaan were out on a hunting excursion on last Monday a week ago, and brought home twenty three pigeons, six squirrels and one red fox. On Tuesday following they brought home twenty-five pigeons and two squirrels. If any party can beat this let us hear from them.

By request of Dr. Deshler the Millheim Cornet Band paid him a visit one night last week. The Dr. having visitors from a distance desired to give them a rare treat, and being a good judge of music himself, he invited our band to come and discourse in their usual good style. Our boys did nobly, consequently the genial old doctor supplied them with an abundance of good things, consisting of all the delicacies imaginable. The table was groaning under the weight of cakes &c, to which (as before said) the members of the band were invited, and after they left it, the groaning was in a different direction. They also complied with a request from Mr. Frederick Catherman to come and favor him with some of their excellent tunes.

W L Musser and J W Snook put down a splendid crossing across the street from W L Musser's to Mr Snooks building. This is a capital idea and should be imitated.

Is it not awful how they fooled Tommy Frank, our enterprising tailor, who husked some corn last week and in the eve set the shock (fodder) on the beans. The next morning Tommy hitched up, drove to the field to fetch his corn, but the corn was no more *dar*. How wonderful is it Tommy.

At present there is a grand and great revival going on in the U. B. Church at this place, (Millheim) Rev. Ebberly the untiring and persevering man of God dispenses the word, and superintends the meeting.

One night last week Mr. Uriah Reifsnyder's ducks left and since then he has not seen them. It is supposed that some one seduced them 10 S. C.

LIVING THIRTY YEARS IN A CAVE.

How an Aged Hermit Spends his Life—Living Upon Furit and Wild Game.

Dingman's Ferry, Pa., September 29.—In the wilderness eight miles northwest of Dingman's Ferry, Pike county, Pa., underneath a huge rock in a small cave, six by eight feet, has lived for upwards of thirty years a human being named Austin Sheldon. He was born in Wales, and emigrated to this country about the year 1840. When he landed in New York he had a small sum of money, with which he came afoot to Pike county and purchased a single acre of wild uncultivated, scrub-oak land, situated in Lehman township, amid a dense and dismal forest, several miles from any habitation.

At the western end of this small strip of land is a small cave only about six by eight feet. In this cave, without any alterations or improvements, this hermit has for more than thirty years made his home.

The hermit is nearly seventy years of age. His face has not been shaven for forty years. The sides of his face, and chin, and neck are covered with coarse gray hair, while his beard is several feet in length, and white as snow. He wears the same suit of clothes he wore twenty years ago, which are so badly rent as to render it necessary to fasten them together by means of hickory withes. He never works, and unless obliged to go to the nearest store for ammunition, never leaves sight of his cave.

His mode of living is peculiar. His diet consists principally of berries and fruit during their season, while in the winter he subsists on various kinds of wild game. His education was not neglected during boyhood, for he is well read and remarkably intelligent. He is a firm believer in religion, and devotes most of his time reading the Bible and other sacred works. He is deaf, and has been so for several years, rendering it necessary to communicate with him by means of writing. He has the faculty of charming birds, many of which he has secured in this way and reared.

He has never used a lamp nor candle in his cave. His bed is composed of straw scattered upon a solid rock. Sheldon enjoys his peculiar mode of living, and says he expects to make this his final resting place.

The Indiana (Pa.) Democrat of September 24th, says:

The peach crop of this county is unusually large this year. In some parts of the county peaches are selling for 15 cents per bushel. The ruling price here is from 40 to 50 cents per bushel. There is a glut in the market."

A jealous Philadelphian named Tozier, last Monday, shot his wife twice in the head, and himself once. Both died almost immediately.

An unusually large number of marine disasters have taken place lately on the Australian coast, including several first-class iron clippers.

Moses, of South Carolina, has called for troops. The trouble in that State is between the two wings of the Radical party.

Read Hon. P. Gray Meek's Opinion of the Hon. Wm. A. Wallace.

The selection of Hon. Wm. A. Wallace of Clearfield to preside over the deliberations of the Senate this winter, is a most pleasant indication of a healty political sentiment. Mr. Wallace is well known, notonly throughout this state but, throughout the whole country as one of the leading minds of the day, and as a gentleman of *unsurpassed integrity and most undoubted ability.* He has been a Senator for nearly 4 (seven) years, and during all this time he has commanded the respect of even his bitterest political enemies. His boldness, intellect, and skill as a debater, have placed him in the front rank of Pennsylvania's Statesmen, and he stands to day the leader of his party in this Commonwealth. His eminence, too, has been achieved, *not by low chicanery and trickery, but by outspoken, independent, honorable and persistent effort.* He has been the architect of his own fortune, and the upbuilder of his own good name. Talent, energy, and a tireless advocacy of the principles of truth and justice have made him what he is—the "risingest" man throughout the broad domain of the Keystone State.

With Senator Wallace in the Speaker's chair the deliberations of the senate cannot fail to be marked by the most dignified decorum. Courteous and gentlemanly himself, he will be sure to exact the same conduct from his brother Senators in their official intercourse with one another. Hence we may expect to see a high-toned spirit prevailing in the Pennsylvania Senate this winter, unmarred by disgusting and low-flung personalities or vulgar abuse. [DEMOCRATIC WATCHMAN of Jan. 9th 1874.]

This is a very correct opinion of Mr. Wallace.

We notice that quite a number of our Democratic exchanges are mentioning the name of Hon. W. A. Wallace as a candidate for Governor in 1872. It is a good sign. It shows that they are desirous of having a good candidate to support, an efficient officer to fill the position, an able, fearless, decided man to fill the gubernatorial chair of our Commonwealth. It shows that they would give "honor to whom honor is due,"—would recognize the active, working, earnest men of our party, and choose as standard bearers, those who have stood by its principles, by its organization, in storms and in sunshine as well as in success and victory. There is in this entire Commonwealth no man who would make a better executive officer than Wm. A. Wallace, none more deserving than he, none who have stood by our party organization more determinedly, none better fitted for its success more earnestly and vigorously than he, and no name that it would give us more pleasure to place at the mast head of the Watchman as our candidate for Governor than his; but, living in an adjoining county, being a new neighbor, and feeling that we know whereof we speak, we are free to state that we do believe Mr. Wallace is, or will be a candidate for gubernatorial honors. See Watchman of Feb. 10th 1871.

If Hon. Wm. A. Wallace was so well fitted to fill the highest office in the gift of the people of the state in 1871, why is he not now after three years' more experience, much more qualified to represent the 34th Senatorial district in the State Senate. Will those who object read the above opinions and then answer the question fairly and honestly? But still later:

With the adjournment of the Legislature, the Senatorial term of Wm. A. Wallace of Clearfield expired. Mr. Wallace has been a member of the Senate for twelve years, and one of the *ablest and safest Senators* in the body. He has in fact been a leader for the greater portion of the time, and in his retirement the state will lose one of her best men. On the last day of the session of the Senate, Mr. Wallace made the following dignified and appropriate little speech. See Democratic Watchman of May 22, 1874.

It is true that in the retirement of Mr. Wallace from the Senate of the State the ablest man in that body, without exception, was lost to the State. But the people of this district knowing full well the ability, spotless integrity, purity of character, earnestness of purpose, and the unselfish zeal that Mr. Wallace brought to the service of the state determined that he should continue in her service, and no small man should be allowed a place in his stead.

HAVE WE A HERO AMONG US?

[*From the Bellefonte Republican.*]

The publisher of this paper served in the union army during the Rebellion for a period of three years and nine months. He was a member of Company "E," 5th New Hampshire, which formed a part of the Second Army Corps. His Captain was E. G. Cummings and his regimental commander was Col. Cross. He has an honorable discharge which is open for inspection at this office. He followed the fortunes of his regiment and corps to the end, and had the honor of smelling powder and using his musket in the following engagements:

Second Bull Run, both the Fredericksburg battles, Fair Oaks, Malvern Hill, seven days before Richmond, Gettysburg, White Oaks, Anticiam, and a number of engagements of lesser note.

Besides, the body of the editor of the Republican is all full of bullets, and he can dispose himself any day as a solid lump of lead at 10 cents per pound to any shot factory in the country, and no doubt he'll be used some day for killing crows, snipes, &c.

Set Up to be Knocked Down.

The radical county convention met again on last Tuesday. The body was not full, a number of delegates being absent. They pronounced in favor of M'Anally, for Judge. The county ticket which they set up to be knocked down, is as follows:

Assembly—John Boozer, of Potter.
Commissioner—John T. Ross, of Harris.
Dist. Attorney—J. G. Love.
Surveyor—Joseph Devling, of Bellefonte.

Andrew J. Swartz, Wm. M'Farlane and John Boozer, were on the board for Assembly. The convention did not nominate two candidates for Assembly, they considered John Boozer a heavy enough load to carry, and quit there.

Boohoooooohoochoozer, is the name of the "coming man."

Some of the most influential republicans in Potter township will not vote for John Boozer.

The radicals thought they would play sharp by postponing their Co. Convention. Their work last Tuesday would wear out half dozen grindstones before coming near the cutting point. They actually put in the field the weakest ticket that could have been framed. We could have nominated better material for them at their August session. They spoiled their egg by overhatching.

Personally, we have nothing against the gentlemen upon the radical county ticket. They are good enough citizens, but can't command the votes to get elected.

THE ARCTIC UNKNOWN.

The Discovery of Francis Joseph Land—Polar Explorations Declared Useless.

Christiana, Norway, August 30.—Another link has been formed in the chain of discovery which is evidently to unite the now unknown regions of the Arctic Ocean to the civilized world, and this time the fingers are of the Austrian nation. The discovery which they have made will render their names famous in the now but partially unrolled record of Arctic discovery. I have just had a long and interesting conversation with Captain Payer, the leader of the expedition. You have already heard the story of the expedition as given by the men themselves. It is a wonderful story. Circumstances which they could not control guided these men to the discovery of what may prove to be the long-sought Arctic continent. It is certain that they have discovered a new land and one of great extent. After Count Wilczee's departure the steamer was headed northwest, according to the original plan of the expedition. But the ice was forming fast, and they soon found themselves completely enfolded in the drifts. To navigate was an impossibility. Fourteen long months this steamer and these men were imprisoned in the mighty floes and carried with them in their never-ceasing motion. Then in December 1873, land hove in sight. The ice with which they were floating was brought to a standstill by the land. The party disembarked, and with sleds and dogs journied the island. The land was composed of dolomite formation, seperated by huge glaciers. The dolomite appeared in some places as a compact limestone, and in others in huge crystaline granulated rock of a cloudy color. But little vegetation of any kind was noticed, and with the exception of few Arctic birds, no animal life was observed. The party traveled northward to latitude 82 deg., and then turned their ship. From the point gained the land extended to the north and west as far as the eye could reach. The discoverers named the land "Francis Joseph Land."

The great question now to be settled is, What is this Francis Joseph Land which Captain Payer has discovered? Our geographers here are undecided, some holding that it is a continent by itself, and others that it is a part of Estern Greenland. This latter theory is stoutly maintained by the followers of Petremann, who always maintained that the abrupt and mountainous coast of East Greenland tends away to the northeast slightly beyond Scoresby's farthest point north of Spitzenbergen. The absence of animal life is important in settling this question, for Hays tells us that the whole region around the shores of Smith's Sound "teems with animal life, and one good hunter could feed twenty mouths." The sea abounds in walrus, seal, nrowhale, and white whale, the land in reindeer, foxes, elder-duck, wild geese, snype, and gulls of various description, and the ice is the roaming ground of bears. Francis Joseph Land seems to have none of these; but this fact may be explained by the presence of colder currents than in Smith's Sound, and the failure of the explorers to find animal life in their brief journey is not conclusive evidence of its non-existance. No limit has as yet been discovered to the existance of animal life within the Arctic Circle, and a failure to discover it immediately in this new region should be regarded as absolute proof of it absence.

No Open Polar Sea.

London, September 24.—The members of the Austrian Polar Expedition declare that explorations in the direction of the North Pole are hopless of a satisfactory result, and that the reports of the existance of an open Polar Sea are untrue.

The Lewistown True Democrat, speaking of Mr. Mackey, our nominee for congress, says:

We have heretofore expressed our admiration of Mr. Mackey's character, and hence it gives us unfeigned pleasure to extend to him our support. He is a man whose heart is emphatically with the people. During the twenty-five years we have known him, he has earned himself a competency; but wealth has not made him proud. He is the same candid, straight forward, honest, sociable man he was before. His sympathies are with the masses, and hence the masses who know him have heretofore, when he ran for office, (once for Congress and once for Mayor of the city,) given him a most gratifying and flattering support. This fact is the best possible testimony of his exalted personal worth.

In Mr. Mackey the Democracy have a true representative, of the type of the olden school. Unfortunately too few such men are in Congress now a days, and it is high time that the honest voters of the land see to it that more of them be sent hereafter.

Of Mr. Mackey's election there can scarcely be a doubt. If there is any virtue in presenting a good and incorruptible citizen as a candidate, his majority ought to be 5,000.

Knowing Mr. Mackey's personal merits and popularity as they do, we doubt that the Republicans will find a man willing to run against him, but if they should, let us fellow Democrats, only work the harder to roll up a rousing vote for our candidate.

ENGLISH CROP PROSPECTS.

London, September 28.—The Mark Lane Express, in its review of the crop prospects, says: The recent rains have materially benefitted the root crops. There has been too much rain, however, for late potatoes, which have shown commencement of disease, and this will cause a greater demand upon lower desciptions of grain and prevent their further depression. Grass possesses verdure of spring which will help growers to carry their stock through the winter, notwithstanding the deficiency in the hay and straw crops. The wheat trade shows neither encouraging nor discouraging features prices in France are a shilling lower, but elsewhere on the continent they are unchanged, except at Odessa, where prices are firmer, in the hope that a fine quality crop will eventually secure better prices.

THE SIMPLE TRUTH ABOUT LOUISIANA.

[*From the Nation, Ind.*]

We know of no case of armed resistance to an established Government in modern times in which the insurgents had more plainly the right on their side. We know of no mark of justifiability in a revolutionary movement, except one, which the Louisiana movement did not possess.

The existing Government had its origin in fraud and violence, the question of its validity had been passed on by a competent and impartial tribunal and decided in the negative. The evils it inflicted on the community were, if indefinitely protracted intolerable; and that they would be indefinitely protracted there was fair reason for believing. Appeals for redress from the outside had elicited neither sympathy nor response. Had the same state of facts arisen in London, or Paris, or New York, or Boston, there is no candid and impartial person, no lover of order and progress, at the North who would make use of any argument against a resort to force except the improbability of success Unfortunely for the Louisiana people, they cannot succeed.

Their situation is absolutely without precedent. They are now in the clutches of a tyrant who, while he oppresses with a strong hand, preserves order and equality and security. They are the victims of a band of wretched thieves, who could not themselves hold the government for a single hour who can fulfill no duty of government, but who are kept in their places by overwhelming force from without We can recall no parallel to the situation except the support given by the Austrians to the petty princes of Italy before 1859, but it is an insult to the Grand Duke of Tuscany, or Parma and Modena, or even King Bomba, to compare him to Kellogg, and we are bound to say that we do not believe that in seventy years of odious tyranny and interference in Italy, the Austrian troops ever marched on so bad and despicable an errand as that on which the army and navy of the United States were set in motion last week.

Beecher Back to Plymouth Church

New York Oct 2.—Plymouth Church was densely packed with people this evening to obtain a sight of, an hear Mr. Beecher. At 7 o'clock there was no standing room, either in the church or passages, and ladies were frequently borne out during the services in a fainting condition.

At 7,30 Mr. Beecher came on the platform, and was received with a storm of applause. He gave out the hymn, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," which was sung by the congregation with vigor and zeal.

Mr. Beecher then offered a brief prayer, in which he thanked God for this meeting on the twenty-seventh anniversary of his pastorate. He hoped that much good would accrue from his labors during the coming season, and returned thanks to God for all his fresh blessings.

After the congregation had sung another hymn Mr. Beecher, rising to his feet, said that he would much rather have met his friends as usual at the end of his vacation, but he was anxious that the good old customary Friday night prayer meetings should not be departed from. They were met together as on so many years before, at the commencement of what might be considered a new year, to consecrate themselves to the spread of Christ's kingdom on earth. When troubles carried us away under burdens that we had no strength to bear and under waves of sorrow, when our strength failed, God's strength began. When sorrows were no longer to be tolerated and men came to the end of their endurance, then in its plenitude and abundance came the everlasting presence and power of the Almighty. Then men looked back with amazement to think that their courage ever failed. When affliction or trouble overtakes a man he should not hold down his head as a prisoner in chains. It was for us to lift up ourselves from the visible into the invisible and though there might be troubles low down, God was above the clouds. He made an appeal to the young men of the congregation to grow in righteousness and the spirit of truth, and say to themselves, "I shall not crumble in the dust, but shall rise irresistible by the power of the heart of Christ," I ask not your confidence or sympathy but the unity or a blessed hope that you feel a sympathy, for the weak to lift them up, and save them for Christ. He alluded very remotely to the discipline the church had gone through which he thought was only a kind of grindstone to sharpen their weapons of spiritual warfare for the remainder for the year, and he thought they should be all animated by a spirit of love, joy and peace in God. This had been their animating purpose for twenty seven years, and they would come out of this tribulation for no other purpose than the glory of God.

BEN. BUTLER'S COOLNESS

[From the Boston Post's Report.]

The General then discussed the financial problem, and while he was holding all men to paying their honest debts, a spoon was lowered by means of a string through the scuttle of the roof and hung like a spectre in mid air. A giggle was heard from the audience, and it soon assumed the proportions of a roar. The General tried to continue but was several times interrupted. He failed at first to observe the objectionable article of table use. Gen. Butler finally placed his eye upon it, and gazed from right to left without a word. He again attempted to proceed, but only again to be interrupted. Finally he shook his handkerchief and straightened himself and said: "Well, I should think that is about as good an argument as I can be opposed to." The spoon wiggled in the air and the General continued: "There must be some opposition in this town." [Laughter and applause.

WHAT IS THE REASON?

There have been and are grave and perilous troubles in North Carolina, South Carolina, Florida, Mississippi, Arkansas, and Louisiana, States under the rule of the Republican party.

On the other hand, Texas and Georgia are perfectly quiet and orderly. There is no trouble and no danger of trouble in either one of them. Relatively, too, they are prosperous and free from debt. These two States are under the rule of the Democratic or Conservative party.

Can any one tell us the reason for this great contrast? Why is it that there is such an extraordinary difference between these Republican and these Democratic States?

REPUBLICAN QUARRELS.

Montgomery, September 28.—One faction of the republican party held a meeting at Wilson's station, and the other faction tried to break the meeting up. While W. G. Cox, a negro, was speaking, there were cries of "Pull him down!" a rush for the stand a pistol shot, and one of the assailing party, a negro, fell dead. The mob then tried to lynch Cox, but Wilson, a white man, got him in his store, bolted the door, and after a strong effort the mob were persuaded to let the law take its course. Cox was then taken to jail

The conference between the McEnery and Kellogg parties in New Orleans has resulted in an arrangement whereby an advisory board, consisting of two Conservatives, two Republicans, and one Independent Republican, is constituted, and is entrusted with the management and revision of registration for the coming election. Kellogg promises to appoint two Democrats on the Returning Board, which will then consist of three Republicans and two Democrats.

Charles O'Connor has written a letter to the New York Herald taking issue with Hon. Reverdy Johnson as to the finality of the President's recognition of the Kellogg government. Mr. O'Connor says, "Individual consistency in official opinion or action is not to be maintained at the expense of rectitude and justice."

It can no longer be disguised that the Republican leaders have settled upon the policy, as a fixed thing, of fomenting discord and bloodshed in the South in order to keep alive the dying embers of sectional prejudice, and thus prolong their official life. It is a very heartless policy, but the only thing left them. Will the people longer sustain such despicable work?

NOTICE.—I have applied to the Surveyor General for thirty acres improved land situate in the Township of Harris, adjoining lands of Jonathan Tressler on the East, lands in warrantee name of Jeremiah Sankey on the South, old surveys on the west, and lands of Daniel Ryley and others on the north.

Oct 8 3t. EZRA D. BRISBIN.

MARRIAGES.

On 22nd ult., Mr. John T. Lee and Miss Laura Arney, both of Centre Hall.

On Thursday, Oct. 1st, 1874, by Rev C Martindale, at Bluffton, Mr Wm H Kreep of Oxsian, Ind, formerly of Centre Co. Pa, to Miss Mary E Hindman, of Wells Co, Ind. May peace and joy attend them.

On the 4th of Oct, 1874, by Rev C H Reiter, at the Reformed parsonage in Agronsburg, Mr Thomas Franklin Gensel, to Miss Emma Snyder, both of Centre co, Pa.

On the 20th inst, at Tylersville, Clinton co, by Rev W M Landis, Mr. Emanuel Bierly, to Miss Jane Miller, all of Sugar Valley.

On the 13th inst, Mr Wm Dutrou, of Blair county, to Miss Annie C Lauck, of Ferguson township, this county.

On the 22d instant at the residence of the bride's father in Selinsgrove, Pa. by Rev P Born, Mr G W Fortney, of Pine Grove Mills, and Miss Zeigler, of Selinsgrove.

On September 23, at the residence of the bride's parents by Rev L S Crone, Mr J Calvin Weaver of Bellefonte, and Miss Laura G Barnhart, daughter of P W Barnhart, of Boggs township.

On September 24, at Unionville, by Rev J V R Hughes, Mr Daniel B Norris, of Lemont to Miss Gertie Rumberger, of Unionville, Pa.

DEATHS.

On 3rd inst, in Aaronsburg, Catharine Cordelia, daughter of Benj Franklin and Christina Phillips, aged 2 years, 3 months and 29 days.

At Troutville, Clearfield county, on Sunday evening, Sept. 12th, 1874, of typhoid fever, Josephine Margaret, youngest daughter of Rev Charles F Hoffmeir, aged 25 years, 7 months and 29 days.
For the Reporter.

Obituary.

Carrie Weber, daughter of Balser and Anna Weber, of Howard Pa., departed this life on Saturday evening, Sept. 26, in the seventeenth year of her age. She died of Typhoid fever, after a short illness. During her sickness she endured much physical suffering, which she bore with great patience. During her short life here, she was an humble follower of Jesus, which gave her, in her dying hour, an assured hope of gaining the rest that remaineth for those that love and serve God. The funeral services were conducted by Messrs. Mitchel, and Krose, on Monday afternoon, Sept. 28th, after which the numerous company that had gathered to pay the last tribute of respect to her, followed her remains to the cemetery east of Howard, where now they repose to await the coming of the Lord. Carrie was a kind companion, an affectionate daughter and sister. She was personally endowed with many graces, a strong intellect, a warm, loving heart, great energy and strength of will, ready and keen tact and discernment. All who knew her loved her. Her death will be profoundly felt by her parents, brothers and sisters, and hardly less sorely lamented by a great number of personal friends, many of whom will never forget the many pleasant hours they passed in her society. The family has our entire sympathy, for we know they are left broken hearted, but they should be comforted with the consolation of knowing that Carrie is to-day among the angels reaping her blessed reward. A FRIEND.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE!

Will be exposed at public sale and sold to the highest bidder, on the premises, on

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1874,

at one o'clock P. M. that VALUABLE FARM, late the property of William Keller, deceased, situated in Potter township, Centre County, about one mile east of Centre Hall, containing

ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-NINE ACRES

and twenty eight perches and allowance. Thereon erected a large two-story brick house, large bank barn and all other necessary out buildings, about one hundred and fifty acres cleared and under good fence and in a

HIGH STATE OF CULTIVATION,

an orchard, containing about three acres, filled with excellent apple and other fruit trees. A splendid spring of never failing water near the house, with excellent spring house, two cisterns at the house and one at the barn.

Will also be sold at same time and place a

TRACT OF TIMBER LAND,

one half mile from Centre Hall, containing about twelve acres. Terms made known on day of sale. For further particulars inquire of John H. Keller, at Centre Hall on the premises.

DAVID W. KELLER, WM. KELLER, JR.
P. F. KELLER, C. C. KELLER,
SAMUEL FOSTER,
Guardian of W. K. FOSTER.

Also at the same time and place I will offer at public sale my valuable farm, containing 117½ acres, adjoining the above offered premises. A further description of the farm is unnecessary, as it is well known throughout the valley.

Oct. 8 3t SAMUEL F. FOSTER.

PUBLIC SALE.—In pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court of Mifflin county, the undersigned will offer at public sale, on the premises, on THURSDAY, October 22, 1874,

A VALUABLE FARM,

situate in Potter township, Centre county, adjoining lands of Jacob Wagner, John Love, and others, containing

160 Acres and 58 Perches

and allowance, mostly cleared and under cultivation, on which are erected a good two-story FRAME HOUSE, BANK BARN, CIDER PRESS, and other improvements. There are two Orchards on the premises, one a young one of choice fruit, and water is piped to both house and barn. Also, a

TRACT OF WOODLAND,

situate in said Potter township, adjoining lands of John Frye, W. W. Love and others, containing 10 ACRES.

TERMS—One-third of the purchase money on confirmation of sale; one-third in one year, and the balance in two years with interest, and to be secured by bonds and mortgage on the premises. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. of said day.

H. L. CLOSE.

Administrator of Wm. Nale, late of Armagh twp., Mifflin county, dec'd. Oct. 1.

PUBLIC SALE.—Pursuant to an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, the undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises in Potter twp., on Friday, October 9, 1874, the following described real estate, late of Wm. M'Minn, dec'd, to wit: A VALUABLE FARM, situate in Potter twp., two miles west of Potters Mills, bounded on the north by land of Jesse Royer and Wm. Boal, on the east by lands of Philips and Glassgow, and John Meyer, on the South by lands of Wm. Farner and John Messinger, on the west by lands of Robert Lee, containing 132 ACRES more or less, 80 acres cleared and in a good state of cultivation, and a considerable portion of the farm enclosed with a new post-fence. The improvements are a two story dwelling house, bank-barn, wash-house, smoke-house, wagon-shed and other outbuildings; a never failing well with a pump in it near the kitchen door. Also a good tenant house, stable and other outbuildings near the main dwelling house; two good orchards, bearing fruit of the best quality. Also a tract of TIMBERLAND, situate in said township, containing 15 acres of good timber within one mile of the farm. Persons desiring to view the premises will please call on either of the undersigned, residing within a short distance of the farm. Sale to commence at 2 o'clock p. m. Conditions made known on day of sale by

A. LUKENBACH,
E. E. M'MINN,
24 sep. td. Administrators.

FURNITURE.

JOHN BRECHBILL,

in his elegant New Rooms, Spring street, Bellefonte,

Has on hand a splendid assortment of HOUSE FURNITURE from the commonest to the most elegant.

CHAMBER SETS, PARLOR SETS, SOFAS, CHAIRS, BEDSTEADS, WOOL MATTRESSES, HAIR MATTRESSES,

and anything wanted in the line of his business—homemade and city work Also, has made a speciality and keeps on hand, the largest and finest stock of

WALL PAPER.

Goods sold at reasonable rates, wholesale and retail. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. feb6-1y

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White wheat $1 15 Red 110....Rye..... 85.....Corn 85 ....Oats 50.....Barley 80. 70....Cloverseed 4,50 ....Potatoes 60 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $15 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15 Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buck wheat 65 cts.,.....Flour per barrel retail 7,00... Nova Scotia plaster $14 to 15. Cayuga plaster $9,50 per 2000 lbs.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE.

Will be offered at Public Sale, on the premises, in Potter twp., on THURSDAY, October 15th 1874.

The following real estate, belonging to the Estate of Peter Durst, dec'd., consisting of a valuable farm of 118 ACRES, more or less, situate 1 mile from Potters Mills. Thereon erected a TWO STORY DWELLING HOUSE, BANK BARN, and other outbuildings, with two good orchards and all kinds of the best fruit on the premises, and a good spring of never failing water near the house. Also,

Eighty Acres of Timberland,

situate in Potter twp., 2 miles from Potters Mills. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m. Terms will be made known on day of sale.

JOHN RISHEL,
JOSHUA POTTER,
24 sep. td. Executors.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, the undersigned will offer at public sale, on the premises, on Friday, October 16, 1874, a

VALUABLE FARM,

situate in Potter twp., 24 miles west of Potters Mills; known as the farm of Rev. Daniel Kerr, dec'd, containing about

ONE HUNDRED ACRES.

Bounded on the east by lands of Wm. Rishel, on the south and west by public road, north by lands of Mr Shadow and John Stoner. Thereon erected a good TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE, BANK-BARN, and first class outbuildings, good fruit of all kinds, and a never failing spring of water near the house.

TERMS.—One-third of the purchase money on confirmation of sale; the balance in two equal annual payments, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises with interest. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m.

W. W. SPANGLER,
24 sep. td. Administrator.

Farmers, Grangers AND Everybody!

NEW STOCK OF GOODS

for the fall and winter trade received.

Our stock of ready-made Clothing is large, and first class in every respect.

FULL SUITS, COATS, PANTS and VESTS at prices lower than ever.

King William, Melton, Beaver and other Overcoats. A fine stock of Latest Style Hats.

The very best Mens and Boys heavy Boots. Ladies, Misses and Childrens Shoes.

A full line of Gent's Furnishing Goods. Everything needed to Complete a Gentleman's wardrobe, viz—Gloves, Half Hoes, Cravats, underclothing &c.

At the Clothing Store, Milroy. Please favor us with a call and examine goods and prices. Respectfully,

Z. P. KRISE.

Oct 1 6t.

H. ROSSMAN.

Undertaker.

The undersigned begs leave to inform his patrons and the public generally

Farm, Garden and Household,

Farm Notes.

As potatoes ripen they should be dug. Tender early sorts such as Early Rose, are often damaged greatly by wire worms or white grubs. We never made anything, but often lost, by storing potatoes instead of selling them. 75c. a bushel is worth more now than a dollar in spring. A good way to dig potatoes in drills, is to plow a furrow close to the row going up, then do the same down the next row; then plow beneath the first row, turning it upon the first furrow, and so on through the field. The potatoes are all exposed, and can be raked out with the hoe or harrow. To sort them in the field is a saving of time and labor. Gather up the tops with the horse rake, and cart them to the barnyard.

Flesh and fat are now made at half the cost of feeding in November. Much food may now be gathered up, which costs little, and would otherwise be wasted. Boil the screening from the thrashing machine, with small potatoes for the hogs, and feed sound old corn, or, what is better, corn meal. Pork made with soft corn is not cheaply made. Keep the soft corn and nubbins for the store hogs. Now is the season to buy stock for feeding during the winter, to make manure. Farmers who are economical with their feed, and have some to spare, had better buy a few head of stock, than sell hay or straw. But buy with judgment; an animal well-bought is half sold.

If sheep are not marked, this should be done forthwith. For valuable breeding sheep, metallic ear-marks should be used. Common sheep should be marked with red chalk, or Venetian red and oil. Ewes may be marked across the shoulders; wethers across the rump; and those that are to be sold off, with a stripe down their backs. If the flock has not been separated, no time should be lost in doing this. Ewes and wethers selected for fattening, should be put by themselves into a good pasture, and fed a little grain. Lambs should be put, along with a dry ewe for company, into a field away from the rest of the flock. As the ewes come into season, the danger from dogs is greatly increased, and watchfulness should be redoubled. It is vain to attempt to depend upon bells, except as a means for giving alarm.

Milch cows should receive the best attention. September packed butter is equal to June butter in quality, and will keep as well. Fresh cows at this season are very profitable, and pay well for the extra care and attention needed.

Harvesting machines should be oiled and put away without delay. Ditches should be cleaned out, and the soil taken at once to the manure pile. Weeds should be cut everywhere, and if the seeds are ripe, they should be burned. Many loads of rubbish may be gathered from the roadsides and fences, for the compost heaps. Firewood should be cut and piled. Woodlots should be cleaned up, and all work should be kept well ahead. It is no time now to be driven by work.—*Agriculturist.*

A Valuable Recipe.

The *Journal of Chemistry* publishes a recipe for the destruction of insects which, if it be one-half as efficacious as it is claimed to be, will prove invaluable: "Hot alum water is a recent suggestion as an insecticide. It will destroy red and black ants, cockroaches, spiders, chintz bugs, and all the crawling pests which infest our houses. Take two pounds of alum and dissolve it in three or four quarts of boiling water; let it stand on the fire till the alum disappears; then apply it with a brush, while nearly boiling hot, to every joint and crevice in your closets, bedsteads, pantry shelves and the like. Brush the crevices in the floor of the skirting or mopboards, if you suspect that they harbor vermin. If, in whitewashing a ceiling, plenty of alum is added to the lime, it will also serve to keep insects at a distance. Cockroaches will flee the paint which has been washed in cool alum water. Sugar barrels and boxes can be freed from ants by drawing a chalk mark just around the edge of the top of them. The mark must be unbroken, or they will creep over it; but a continuous chalk mark, half an inch in width, will set their depredations at naught. Powdered alum or borax will keep the chintz bugs at a respectful distance, and travelers should always carry a package in their hand-bags to scatter over and under their pillows, in places where they have reason to suspect the presence of such bed-fellows."

Household Recipes.

TOMATO OMELET.—Beat up six eggs, mix two tablespoonfuls of flour with a little milk, and add pepper and salt to taste. Peel and chop very fine four tomatoes, stir altogether and fry in butter. Oyster omelet is made in the same way, substituting a dozen chopped oysters for the tomatoes.

BARLEY SUGAR.—Dissolve and boil one pound and a half of loaf sugar in half a pint of water and the white of an egg; when it is at candy height, add a teaspoonful of strained lemon-juice, and boil it quickly till it recovers its former state; pour it over a marble slab, and when it becomes stiff cut it in strips and twist it.

LEMON CUSTARD PIE.—For two pies: Mix together the yolks of six eggs, well beaten, four heaping tablespoonfuls of white coffee sugar, the grated rind of three large lemons, and about one pint of milk. Bake in one crust; put on a frosting made of the whites of four eggs, four tablespoonfuls of white sugar, and the juice of three lemons. Bake till the frosting is pale brown.

Churning Milk.

There is no reason why the whole milk should not be churned, and equally good butter made, as by churning only the cream, except the length of time occupied in the process. Three to five hours is needed to bring the butter when the milk is churned. Generally this length of time is found to be irksome, and therefore very few people now churn the whole milk.

A Thief Caught by a Thief.

The Paris correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press* writes: "A very comical conclusion to a very ordinary theft took place the other day. A sneak-thief entered a gentleman's apartment one afternoon by means of false keys, and proceeded to ransack drawers and closets in search of valuables. To his disgust he found neither jewels, money, nor any portable valuables, so he finally concluded to treat himself to a new suit of clothes. Accordingly he selected a nice outfit, including shirts, stockings, and underwear, laid them out on the bed, and proceeded to remove his own garments. Just as he had got to the critical point when his own clothes were off and the new ones were not on, he heard some one open the outer door of the apartment. He scrambled under the bed in all haste, and while lying perdu there he heard the new-comer prowling around the room, opening drawers, etc., and finally heard him depart. He then crept out; but what was his horror to find that the second individual had been a brother thief, and that not only the clothes he had been about to put on were gone, but his own suit as well. Whilst he was in the midst of a search for some other garment he was again disturbed by the opening of a door, and this time he popped into a closet. This last arrival proved to be the owner of the apartment, who, finding his furniture in disorder and his wearing apparel gone, proceeded to search for the malefactor, and soon discovered the poor, shivering criminal in the closet. He summoned the police and gave him into custody, and the unfortunate fellow was conveyed to the station-house, wrapped in a blanket, and piteously declaring that he had stolen nothing—that on the contrary he had been robbed, basely robbed, of all his clothing.

One point of difference between a timid child and a shipwrecked sailor is, that one clings to its ma and the other to its spar.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

They are cultivating tobacco successfully as far down East as Aroostook county, Me.

Such is the faith of Plymouth Church in the virtue of Mr. Beecher that it is proposed to raise Henry Ward Beecher's salary to $30,000 as a compensation for his trials.

A large vein of corundum has been found near Unionville, in Chester county, Pa. This mineral serves the purpose of emery. It has hitherto been found in limited quantities, but now the supply of it is said to be immense.

A woman forty-five years old died in an insane asylum in Edinburgh after having been confined to her bed for five years. After her death it was found that her bones had become soft and light, and had in fact almost disappeared. She suffered no pain.

The strike of operatives at Bolton, England, stops seventy-four mills, which employed 13,000 hands. Forty-eight mills, employing 7,000 hands, continue operations. Subscriptions for the strikers have been opened by the trades unions throughout the manufacturing districts.

Francois Pierre Guillaume Guizot, the eminent Protestant statesman and historian of France is dead. He was born in 1787.

Mr. James Watson Webb has been sued for $25,000, said to have been received by him for the United States Government while he was Minister to Brazil.

The following mills and other property were destroyed by fire at Cornwall, Ontario: John Crilly & Co's paper mill; Mr. Hodge's planing mill; the Stormont Cotton Manufacturing Company's office and magnificent mill; P. E. Adams's saw, lath, and shingle mill; and an old ashery. The total loss is estimated at $250,000.

The South Carolina Republican Convention nominated D. H. Chamberlain for Governor; R. H. Gleaves, the present incumbent, for Lieutenant-Governor; R. B. Elliott, Chairman of the Executive Committee. The latest reliable news from Branco Santiago is to the effect that all property on the island, including the Government lighthouse, is totally destroyed. Beside the French bark reported last, the schooner Joseph Rudd and steamboat Sellers are high and dry one mile from the water. The number of lives lost cannot be estimated. The loss of property in the late storm includes the ports of Clarksville, Texas, and Bagdad of Mexico. A quarter of a million of dollars will probably cover the whole.

Calixto Garcia, the captured insurgent leader of Cuba, is now on board a gunboat at Manzanillo. When surprised by his captors Garcia drew a pistol and fired two shots at them. When taken he was found to be wounded in the head, the ball having passed out near the nose. The Spaniards say he shot himself. It is believed that in Monmouth, Ocean, Burlington, Camden, Atlantic, and Gloucester counties, N. J., over five hundred square miles of land have been swept by fire. In many places the touch of the flames has been light. They have been rather beneficial than injurious, converting old decaying brush into good ash manure. But in other sections large tracts of valuable growing timber have been burned over and the wood made worthless for other purposes than charcoal or cord wood.

The Treasurer of the United States has issued a circular requesting national banks to make an additional deposit of 5 per cent. for the redemption of their circulation. The President of the United States has pardoned George A. Christian, sentenced to one year's imprisonment for body-snatching at Washington. He has served nine months. In Harlem River Park the New York Association of the Veterans of the Mexican War celebrated the twenty-seventh anniversary of the triumphant entry of the American army into the city of Mexico. An attempt was made to assassinate the President of Peru. The attack was made as the President with three officers were leaving the palace to walk to his house. A number of men were engaged in the assault, and many shots were fired, but not one struck him. The leader of the movement was wounded and captured after a hand-to-hand conflict with Col. Santa-Maria. The other conspirators fled, but thirteen of them have since been captured, and will be submitted to rigorous trial. The plot was no doubt a widespread conspiracy among discontented, unemployed military officers. The people assembled in great crowds before the President's house, and cheered him on his escape. He has become more popular than ever. Mass meetings have been held in the city, and deputations from the public societies, municipality, the army and navy, the clubs, and all important organizations have assured the Chief Magistrate of the satisfaction of the people at his deliverance from danger. The champion four-oared crew of England (composed of J. H. Sadler, Robert Bagnall, Joseph Taylor, and Thomas Winship) recently issued a challenge offering to row any four men in the world a four-oared shell race for £500 a side. This challenge has been accepted by the Hon. Bernard Biglen, who agrees to select four men from New York and Pittsburgh to meet the English champions and arrange a match on the following terms: The race to take place at Philadelphia, Springfield, Mass., or Saratoga. The distance to be five or six miles straight away or with a turn. The stakes to be $2,500 to $5,000 a side, and the English crew to be allowed $1,000 for expenses.

The New York Democracy.

The New York State Democratic convention at Syracuse, which nominated Samuel J. Tilden for Governor, adopted the following platform:

The Democratic party of New York, pledge themselves anew to the principles set forth in their platform adopted last year at Utica, approved by the votes of the people of the Empire State, and endorsed by the Democrats of Illinois, Michigan, Maine, and other States of the Union.

First—Gold and silver, the only legal tender; no currency inconvertible into coin.

Second—Steady steps toward specie payments; no step backward.

Third—Honest payment of the public debt in coin (applause); sacred preservation of the public faith.

Fourth—Revenue reform; Federal taxation for revenue only; no Government partnership with protected monopolies.

Fifth—Home rule; to limit and localize most jealously the law powers entrusted to public servants, Municipal, State, and Federal; no centralization.

Sixth—Equal and exact justice to all men; no partial legislation; no partial taxation.

Seventh—A free press; no gag laws.

Eighth—Free men; a uniform excise law; no sumptuary laws.

Ninth—Official accountability enforced by better civil and criminal remedies; no private use of public funds by public officers.

Tenth—Corportions chartered by the State always supervisable by the State in the interest of the people.

Eleventh—The party in power responsible for all legislation while in power.

Twelfth—The Presidency a public trust, not a private perquisite; no third term.

Thirteenth—Economy in the public expenses, that labor may be lightly burdened.

About Sunflowers,

Sunflowers are rich in honey, and are consequently good neighbors for bees. Oil, hardly to be distinguished from olive oil by any one but an expert, may be extracted from the seeds, in the proportion of one gallon to one bushel. One acre will produce something like fifty bushels of seeds. The seeds, too, make food not unpalatable for human beings, and very good for animals and poultry. The Portuguese and American Indians make a kind of bread from them, and roasted they may be ground and used as a substitute for coffee. The stalks may be used as bean poles while growing. Dry, they make passable roofs for sheds and the like, and burn rapidly on the hearth. The ashes are very rich in potash. Altogether it is a very useful plant, and, to crown all, it has a reputation which the scientists have never disproved, for absorbing malaria, and acting as an effectual screen against that scourge of low-lying districts—fever and ague.

If a man is getting shaved in a barber's shop, and a fly alights on his nose, and he gives his head a twitch to remove the fly, during which the barber removes a slice of the man's ear, who is to blame—the man, or the barber, or the fly, or the ear, or the razor?

THE FALL RIVER DISASTER.

The Terrible Fright Among the Operatives of the Mill.

The mill at Fall River, Massachusetts, in which the terrible disaster occurred had been running about twenty minutes when the operatives were startled with a cry of fire and the escape of smoke from the fourth story. In this, next to the upper floor, which was the mule warp spinning department, there were nearly 100 girls at work under a male overseer. On the upper floor, the fifth, about thirty girls were employed spooling and warping cotton. These were the youngest of the operatives. With the alarm the flames seemed to leap up to this attic, coming from the windows below, and, to the terror of all, up the great tower in the center of the building in which were all the stairs communicating with each story. The fire caught, as stated, in the mule spinning room, in the northwest end of the mill, and it is stated, from friction in a mule head, at once igniting the oil waste about it, and spreading by means of oil on the floor and about each piece of machinery directly and with great quickness, toward the centre tower, the the only source of escape for those in fourth and fifth stories, besides the four escapes, two on the sides of each gable end. As it rushed over the flooring it instantly found sustenance in the woodwork, and once getting into the tower, ran up to and through the single entrance to the fifth story, then springing to the roof timbers and filling the two great rooms (450x90) with dense black smoke and flame. While the flames were making such terrible headway, the operatives became fairly wild.

The overseers at a glance saw that there was no way possible to check the fire, and gave their sole attention to those they had at work. They called on them to save themselves, and pointed out ways of escape. These were principally fire ladders, for the timid creatures dared not run the fire gauntlet of the tower. The overseer of the spooling room, who himself remained till he was nearly suffocated in the smoke, states that the scene in his room, and it must have been worse in that next below stairs, cannot be depicted. Children ran about without any knowledge of what they were doing, crying and begging piteously to be saved, yet wrenching themselves away when taken forcibly and carried to the tower, while yet there was some chance, or to the iron ladders to the two scuttle windows of the south end, which opened upon the roof balcony at the head of the Twelfth street fire ladders. It was impossible to get a great majority to take even this method to save their lives. Some wanted clothing and some this or that thing, they knew not what. As the fire frightened them away from their deliberation at the foot of the roof ladders, they rushed to the windows at the south gable end, but they were nearly sixty feet from the ground and dared not jump down. Cotton ropes were put out for them to slide down by, and some took this means, but in the effort several met with death or injury, for no sooner would a rope be lowered before there was a rush for it from the story below. Too many would take hold of the rope, which would part, and all clinging to it would come down in a bunch. While such scenes were being enacted here similar ones were going on in the mule spinning room.

The flames had ascended with the quickness of thought to the entrance of the tower on the fourth floor, there by cutting off this means of escape, but the operatives had the fire ladders of the south gable directly before them, and were urged by the overseers and citizens below to take them. Some did, but others, as if they were mad, rushed upon the balcony, and dropped or threw themselves from the guards, hardly looking at the iron ladders. There was ample time for every one to have been saved had the right course been pursued, and it was not for want of direction that the girls lost their lives. The superintendent, as soon as the alarm was given, rushed to the upper story, and, with the overseers, did all that was possible to save life, and when the means provided for escape in the construction of the mill were rendered unavailable by the heat, flames and smoke, the people on the ground procured beds and mattresses for the poor unfortunates to jump upon, and many did throw themselves from the windows, in almost every case to receive fatal or terrible injuries, for the distance was nearly fifty feet. The greatest consternation was felt by the people on the streets, who had assembled in immense numbers, and their cries and acts did not help greatly to compose the mill hands, but the disciplined firemen and policemen, as soon as they arrived in sufficient numbers, worked with a will and to advantage.

The firemen in every way worked to stop the spread of the fire, and especially to keep it out of the south end, whither the operatives had fled. Ladders as long as they had at command were used in this, and in the efforts to rescue the girls. Some very brave acts were performed, and several firemen gave their lives in this humane endeavor.

A brave act was that of the superintendent and other officers of the corporation, who went to the upper stories and by word and example told the people how to save themselves, for the braver one is related of a fireman, who was lowered from the roof by brother firemen into the building, and remained so long trying to drive the last ones forth that he had to be let go by those who had hold of his ropes. They had held his line as long as they could stay, and, nearly suffocated, were driven down. His only way to escape was by a window at the gable end, but he doubtless had worked so long in the thick smoke for others he could not aid himself.

Morgues and hospitals were speedily improvised; the Mission chapel near by was taken for one of the latter, and as fast as one could be picked from under the windows of the mill, stretchers were ready to carry her to either the chapel or the Central station.

Eating his Dinner.

An enterprising genius recently perpetrated a mean but clever trick on the Parisian restaurateurs. He set out to get a first-class dinner without paying for it. Having procured a quantity of cockroaches, he killed them by immersing them in boiling water, and with the lifeless remains of his victims tied up in his handkerchief, he sallied forth in quest of dinner. Entering the Cafe Brabant, he took a seat and ordered some soup. The soup was brought in its neat little plated tureen, and the hungry customer proceeded to ladle out a plateful of it, which he consumed with much appetite. Having nearly finished his soup he watched his opportunity, popped one of his cockroaches into the tureen, and then screamed for the waiter. The waiter came, and with speechless indignation the rascal pointed to the defunct insect. "Bring the proprietor!" at last he gasped. "I will complain—I—I" "For heaven's sake be silent, sir," whispered the waiter; "you will ruin the reputation of the house. Of course we will charge you nothing for the dish, and if you will only say nothing—" "Ah—well—in that case—but I can't eat nothing more here. I am too sick. Good morning." So off went the gentleman, followed by a storm of apologies from the repentant waiter. He proceeded to the Maison Doree and ordered a dish of fish, which he obtained on the like cheap terms. The Cafe Anglais supplied him with a roast, the Cafe Riche with fowl and salad, and he wound up with his day's campaign with some ices and cakes at the Cafe Neapolitaine. When the waiters of the different cafes began to compare notes, of course the trick was discovered, but it was then too late to punish the adroit swindler.

There was a man in Murray county, Wis., who got mad when he found that grasshoppers had called for his wheat. So he got a big roller and crushed wheat and grasshoppers together into the ground. It killed the insects, and a succession of showers revived the wheat so that it was as good as new.

A BIG BUSINESS CHECKED.

The Arrest of the Household Sewing Machine Company.

For some time letters have been sent to officers and newspapers in New York from persons in all directions, saying that they had been swindled out of sums of $15 and upward by "Robert J. Mulligan & Co.," and others professing to be sewing machine manufacturers. The letters having been handed to Superintendent Walling, he said that he had received many of the same kind, and that they were handed over to Detectives Heidelberg and Tilley. The officers arrested Robert J. Mulligan, alias Burbank, and two boys, William J. Corrigan and Bernard McLaughlin, in a room in the rear of the tenement at 304 West Fortieth street, the hiding place of "Mr. Mulligan," whoof course is never at the office when inquired for. Some of the books of the concern, representing a business of thousands of dollars in the past year, and hundreds of letters from the dupes of the concern, were seized by the detectives, and with them some of the advertised "Household Sewing Machines."

The office of the concern was at Greenwich and Cortland streets, Mulligan having another at 79 Nassau street, where he has been selling sewing machines to the country folks under the name of Jerome P. Hudson, and one at 95 Liberty street under the name of George W. Paine. The factory is supposed to be at 335 Canal street, but there is no factory there. The boys who were arrested say that they were employed by the week to address envelopes containing circulars, and that they are innocent.

The "Household Sewing Machine" is a worthless toy that is operated by a crank, and is like the old-fashioned domestic coffee mill.

Proclamation by the President.

WASHINGTON, September 15.—The President has just issued the following proclamation relative to the difficulties between the Kellogg and Emory Governments in Louisiana:

"*Whereas*, It has been satisfactorily represented to me that turbulent and disorderly persons have combined together, with force and arms, to overthrow the State Government of Louisiana, and to resist the laws and constituted authorities of said State; and

"*Whereas*, It is provided in the Constitution of the United States that the United States shall protect every State in this Union on application of the legislature, or of the Executive when the legislature cannot be convened, against domestic violence; and

"*Whereas*, It is provided in the laws of the United States that in all cases of insurrection in any State or of obstruction to the laws thereof, it shall be lawful for the President of the United States, on application of the legislature of such State, or of the Executive when the legislature cannot be convened, to call for the militia of any other State or States, or to employ such part of the land and naval forces as shall be judged necessary for the purpose of suppressing such insurrection or causing the laws to be duly executed; and

"*Whereas*, The legislature of said State is not now in session and cannot be convened in time to meet the present emergency, and the Executive of said State, under section 4 of Article 4 of the Constitution of the United States, and the laws passed in pursuance thereof, has therefore made application to me for such part of the military force of the United States as may be necessary to protect said State and the citizens thereof against domestic violence, and to enforce the due execution of the laws, and

"*Whereas*, It is required that whenever it may be necessary, in the judgment of the President, to use the military forces for the purpose aforesaid, he shall forthwith by proclamation command such insurgents to disperse and retire peaceably to their respective homes within a limited time;

"Now therefore I, U. S. Grant, President of the United States, do hereby make proclamation and command said turbulent and disorderly persons to disperse and retire peaceably to their respective abodes within five days from this date and hereafter to submit themselves to the laws and constituted authorities of said state, and I invoke the aid and co-operation of all good citizens there to uphold the law and preserve the public peace.

"In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

"Done at the city of Washington, this 15th day of September, in the year of our Lord 1874, and of the independence of the United States the ninety-eight. U. S. GRANT.

"By the President:

"HAMILTON FISH, Secretary of State."

Selling a Horse.

A man who lived out West, and who would scorn to tell a lie, had a peculiar way of carrying on his business. He was a dealer in horses and on a certain occasion had several horses which he wished to sell. He had been buying some fine young stock very cheap, and concluded to sell off some of the older; and this conclusion on his part he gave to the world—not that he *wished* to sell, but that he was *willing* to sell. Late one evening he gave to his wife his pocket-book, and having lighted his lantern, he went with his spouse to the stable, where the following little scene transpired:

"Mrs. Fetlock, what will you give me for that horse?" he asked, placing his hand upon one of the beasts he was willing to sell.

"I will give you two hundred dollars," answered the good wife. And she counted out the sum in bright new greenbacks, and proffered it.

"No, no, madam," he said, with decision. "I couldn't look at any such money for *that* horse."

And so they went through with the lot.

Three days afterward an eager customer appeared at his stables, and after much examination he fixed his eyes upon a beast which he thought he should like, and asked the lowest price. Two hundred and fifty dollars was the owner's price."

"But, Fetlock, that is too high. I had thought of paying not more than a hundred and fifty."

The dealer elevated his eyebrows with a surprised smile.

"Why, bless your soul! I was offered two hundred dollars for that horse, only three days ago, and had the money shoved into my face in bright new greenbacks; but I wouldn't look at it! I guess we'll have to pass *this* horse."

But the customer had fancied that particular horse, and he finally bought him for two hundred and forty dollars, apparently well pleased that he had knocked down the ten dollars.

What is in the Bedroom,

The importance of ventilating bedrooms is a fact in which everybody is vitally interested, and which few properly appreciate. If two men are to occupy a bedroom during the night, let them step upon weighing-scales as they retire, and then again in the morning; and they will find that their actual weight is at least a pound less in the morning. Frequently there will be a loss of one or two pounds, and the average loss throughout the year will be more than one pound; that is, during the night there is a loss of a pound of matter, which has gone off from their bodies, from the lungs partly, and partly through the pores of the skin. The escaped material is carbonic acid and decayed animal matter, or poisonous exhalations.

The increase of horses in the United States since 1860 is estimated at 1,750,000, or 25 per cent. The whole number now is said to be about 8,000,000, valued at $2,663,000,000. Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, and Texas are the greatest horse-raising States, in the order in which they are given. California, however, has increased her stock in a greater ratio than any other, namely, from 160,610 in 1860 to 500,000 in 1869.

Best Organs on Most Favorable Terms.

Cabinet or Parlor Organs are capital things for peddlers to work with, because very poor ones can be made at half the cost of good ones, and few people are competent to tell the difference from a first examination. Manufacturers print in their catalogues prices which are three or four times as high as the value of such cheap work. Then the peddler starts out and puts them on the people in various ways. He sells at an enormous discount, if he can get cash; takes part trade, if necessary, or leaves the organ awhile on trial, and sells it on long time at "manufacturers' price," exhibiting the catalogue to show that it is such, or even at a discount from this, which he can well afford.

The Mason & Hamlin Organ Co. have recently announced a plan which is likely to interfere with this business. This Company, as is well known, makes only the best work, which, by its uniform excellence, has obtained the highest reputation for their organs. They proved the best, and obtained the highest awards at the recent Vienna and Paris World's Expositions, as they have uniformly done in American Industrial competitions. The fact that these organs are the best in the world is, indeed, too well established to need further endorsement.

The Company have now added a large new factory to their former extensive works, and design to greatly increase their business. This they propose to do by offering organs for time payments, or for rent with privilege of purchase, at barely sufficient advance on the cash prices to afford a reasonable interest for the time. An organ may be hired by the quarter with privilege of purchase at any time in one year or longer. If purchased within the year, the whole cost, including rent paid, is only five to ten per cent. more than if the cash had been paid down at the beginning.

Persons having any idea of purchasing, will be wise to send a note to the Mason & Hamlin Co., at either Boston, New York or Chicago, and obtain their new circulars, before purchasing.—*Com.*

Taking Cold.

The secret of avoiding the unpleasant consequences thought to spring wholly from the action of cold upon the body has very little dependence upon exposure, but a great deal upon an impure and weak condition of all the vital processes. In other words, with an average or superior constitution, and an intelligent observance of all the laws of health, men and women could not take cold if they wanted to; they might be exposed to the cold to a degree equal to the beast in the field, and with like impunity. But in the case of persons with feeble constitutions, and who disregard knowingly or otherwise—and most frequently otherwise—the conditions of healthy existence, no degree of cold will prevent the taking of cold, as it is termed. They may live in a house regulated with all the precision of a hothouse—they may cover themselves with the most highly protective clothing the market provides, and yet they will take cold. The consumptive person does not live, nor ever will live, even if kept in a temperature absolutely uniform, and clothed in a wholly faultless manner, in whom the well-known signs of one cold after another will not be apparent. But, on the other hand, there are those who, like the late Sir Henry Holland, of good constitutions and living in accordance with the laws of health, may travel as he did from the tropics to the arctic regions, and go clad only in an ordinary dress coat, and yet scarcely know what it is to have a cold, or sickness of any kind. The truth is, that in order to avoid taking cold from ordinary exposure, the vital processes of the body must be made strong enough to rise above the untoward influence of external conditions. If the body is not thus superior, if it is so weak that it can only act harmoniously under the most favorable conditions, a continued state of health is not among the possibilities. No more will a weak body maintain itself without harm amid great external disturbance than will the weak machinery of a steam vessel maintain itself without injury amid a severe storm. The avoidance of elemental disturbances is not possible in the one case any more than in the other, yet it is precisely what persons by the ten thousand are to-day seeking to accomplish in the preservation of their health. The study is not how to make their blood purer, their bodies stronger, but how to dodge the ugly weather.

The conclusion from all this is, that neglecting the conditions upon which strength of constitution and purity of blood depend, and then striving to avoid in a sedulously careful manner the evil influences of cold upon the body, is like neglecting the substance for the shadow of health; or, more properly, it is like one who starves his body, and then strives to keep quiet in order that his strength shall not be exhausted. Let food be taken and the exhaustion from exercise will not ensue; let all the conditions of health be observed, and then the natural changes of the weather will fall harmlessly on the healthy functions of the body.

Women's Dress Reform.

A women's dress reform convention was held at Painesville, Ohio. A correspondent says of it: To see the reformers attired in their tunics, some short, some quite ample in length, pants made of woolen goods, some of nankeen, pants close-fitting, some quite roomy, some wearing No. 3 shoes, and some a shoe that a "6" either end up would represent the size, was a sight that would make a "graven image" smile.

Mrs. Tallotson told how the Dress League of Boston, with their false idea of dress, tried to capture the Vineland League. Those Boston women had loads on their backs that stuck out behind as long as her arm, and long trails dragging. They will not put on trousers if they die, and (looking at Mrs. Chase's long skirt) you may, perhaps, die with them. I tell you this reform means trousers. We try to hide the fact that we walk on legs. Trousers are to us freedom, and they will afford us "protection." Trousers are coming! If this shocks any of you, you had better have the shock and get over it.

Mrs. Dr. Chase—I used to wear a corset. I took it off and I felt as if I would fall to pieces. Then I got a short dress and some trousers. Oh, how delicious to climb a fence! You could put one foot on the fence, and then put your leg over the top rail, and then jump. That was emancipation. I say that pantaloons are the badge of independence; they are salvation. These skirts are the badge of dependence, dragging us down to ruin and misery.

Parker Pillsbury of New Hampshire—For my own part I am not as much in favor of pantaloons as many of you seem to be. Europe has a costume which I think feels pants. Worth, the man milliner, has invented a fashion, but women will not put it on. There is a Persian dress that is superior to men's trousers—or women's either. In this reform we shall have to experiment before we find a costume that will satisfy all. I like some of the trousers I see on the stage before me. I like to see a covering that does not conceal the form of the leg. I admire the woman who defies Mrs. Grundy and her awful family, and will wear what she chooses. This clinging to one costume is no provision of nature. We may vary our style of dress to individual taste, until they rival the flowers in number.

"Sinching" Up.

Next to the officers of an exploring expedition in the West, the packer holds the most responsible position. The art of loading pack-animals with heavy burdens of miscellaneous articles so that they will carry safely, without hurting the mules, is one acquired by long experience on the frontier. A man who understands his business can literally cover an animal with cooking utensils, surveying instruments, blankets, guns, picks, and the like, in a surprisingly short space of time, and the work will be done so well that repeated stumbles and rubbing against trees will fail to loosen them. Indeed, the beast frequently rolls down a hill or tumbles into a ravine without doing much damage to his pack. Few persons men know how to saddle a horse properly. The cattle-herder on the plains is on his horse nine months in the year, yet his hard California saddle and coarse blanket seldom hurt the animal. But a State's saddle, with its contemptible buckles and girth, will ruin a horse's back in a week, and keep the rider in torture. The California saddle is fastened with a very broad horse-hair "sinch," tight enough to break an ordinary girth. Packers fasten their packs to pack-saddles which are sinched around the animal's belly, and not around his chest, as is done in the East. The Western packer follows the Mexican and Spanish custom in saddling and packing.

Learning to Shoot,

A young hunter writes to Beadle's *Saturday Journal* for advice about learning to shoot. The advice was as follows:

To learn to shoot, first select a good rifle. Nowadays these are plentiful. There are many kinds of breech-loading sporting rifles, all good, and costing from $30 to $50, with fine sights adapted for fine shooting. The most ordinary kind is that known as the "peep and globe" sight, an American invention. The rear sight has a little pinhole through which you look and see the mark and also the front sight, which is a short, slender pin with a globular head. To shoot well with these sights, you have only to bring the head of the pin on the bull's-eye, and, if the gun comes from a good maker, the ball will go straight to wherever that pin-head covers. The rear or "peep" sight is a disk that can be shifted up and down a graduated scale to give more or less elevation to the bore ace rding to the distance. "Peep and globe" sights are very easy to shoot through. You have only one thing to attend to, which is to bring the front sight on the object fired at. With open sights you have to attend to three, the mark and both sights. All three have to be brought into the same line before firing, and the front sight, if shown too much or too little, makes wild shooting. With a "peep and globe," the rear sight attends to itself.

Having selected your rifle, practice in your own room, aiming at a wafer on the wall. You will soon find out how to keep both sights steady on the object. After a day or two, cock the piece, and pull the trigger when aiming. Continue this practice till you can pull without disturbing your aim. This will take you nearly a week. Then commence with caps, then with blank cartridge. Persevere for three weeks without any bullet, and when you come out for target practice at last, you will find that you will hit the target every time.

Your further progress depends on yourself alone. From hitting the target you will get to making centers, and finally bull's-eyes. Remember to keep a record of every shot fired, and where it went to. Unless you know why you have missed, you will never know how to hit. Ten shots a day, fired slowly and with careful aim, are worth a hundred fired rapidly. When you can make bull's-eyes all the time, you may begin to think of a quick aim. Till then, take your time, and keep cool, for one hit is worth fifty misses.

A Singular Hardship.

An exchange tells of a prominent builder of Newburgh, N. Y., who shortly after the war moved to Chicago, where he soon became the owner of several houses, and lived with his family in good style. The first Chicago fire left him penniless and greatly impaired in health. He remained in that city, struggling to again get a start in the world, until last May. Then the health of his wife broke down, and he determined to return to Orange county. On the 19th of May the family started, in a one-horse wagon, for the East. The family consisted of Williams, his wife and four children, the oldest eleven years of age. From that time until a few weeks ago they were on the road. The feeble state of Mrs. Williams' health necessitated frequent delays. They traversed the States of Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania, West Virginia and New Jersey, and into New York. They arrived within a mile or two of Goshen, without a dollar to obtain even the necessaries of life. James H. Goodale, overseer of the poor of this county, was a fellow workman of Williams years ago, and the latter determined to apply to him for shelter in the almshouse until he could get something to do.

On arriving as above, the oldest son of Williams was sent to the village to get an order from Goodale for the required aid. Mrs. Williams had been failing fast for a week past, both from the hardships of the journey and lack of medicine. It was this that prevented her husband stepping on the way to obtain work, as she was anxious to get to her old home before she died. While the boy was absent in Goshen for the order his mother died in the wagon, almost in sight of home.

When the particulars of the sad case were made known, the afflicted family were given every attention by kind neighbors. The body of Mrs. Williams was taken in charge by a family and given decent burial, and the survivors placed in comfortable quarters until Mr. Williams, utterly broken down by his hard fate, is able to obtain some employment and follow it. Mr. Williams walked most of the long distance traveled, and for a month has suffered untold agony from a singular gathering in his thumb, which has rendered amputation of that member necessary.

SAD ACCIDENT.—A fearful accident happened recently in the St. Germain quarter, Paris. An omnibus, full inside and outside, was descending a steep incline, when the horses took fright, and in a few seconds the vehicle with its living cargo was dashed against the curbstone and overturned on to the pavement. The driver was killed on the spot; he fell on his head, and his skull was smashed in. Eifteen of the passengers were injured, some so seriously that their lives were despaired of. As usual in such accidents, those inside suffered more than those outside.

WHO HE IS.—The Baltimore *Sun* gives some information concerning Mr. D. D. Penn, whose name is mentioned in the Louisiana difficulties. It says: "Davidson B. Penn is a native of New Orleans, son of one of the oldest and wealthiest residents of that city. He is a merchant and a planter. During the late war he was colonel of a Lonisiana regiment that served under Gen. Lee, and was made Brigadier-General in the field. He is about forty years of age, and of remarkably handsome physique.

Popular Fallacy and Deceptions.

It is an infirmity of man to cling to the teachings of a *past generation*, and to stubbornly resist the *light* of *reform* and *progress*. Health-reform and Temperance growth are jealously watched over by the Poison Bitters compounders. One great prevailing deception of the present age, is the impression that every human biped of either sex must be *stimulated*, and the poisoned chalice is labeled "Medicated Bitters," the better to palliate their use and prolong the epidemic. One of the most zealous workers to cure this malady, Dr. Joseph Walker, Inventor and Proprietor of the famed California Vinegar Bitters, believes in making Bitters that are "true medicine," and advises the sick man to swallow a draught that will wash out the Leprosy of his disease. In this *faith* he is steadfast, and his Vinegar Bitters, though a contradiction to the general character of all other Bitters, are, as a *great success* and *Life Vitalizer*, evidence of one popular fallacy and corrected.—*Com.*

Interesting to Invalid Ladies.

HARLEMVILLE, Columbia Co., N. Y., July 9, 1873.

R. V. Pierce, M. D. Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—Your favor is just received. I intended to have written to you several weeks since concerning the improvement in my health, which is now very apparent. I have used one bottle of Favorite prescription with the best results, although I will admit I was somewhat discouraged after the use of a short time only. I took it under very disadvantageous circumstances—having the supervision of the house and during the season of "house cleaning" I was obliged, through the incompetency of help, to do more than I ought, and, of course, suffered dreadfully, lifted when I ought not to have raised my hand, and did all I could to bring "order out of chaos,"—but upon laying aside all cares and continuing the remedy I find after using less than one bottle to be so much benifited that I have discontinued the use, with no return of the symptoms of which I wrote you. I have suffered terribly, and what added to my distress was the consciousness of not procuring relief from otherwise competent help at times it seemed almost impossible to stand, so great was the distress. All of those severe neuralgic pains have disappeared; they were so bad at times I could hardly walk without some external pressure. They seem to have left me like magic, suddenly, and have had no return; all other symptoms have been removed. The severe weakness and faintness have disappeared, and I can go up stairs with comparative ease now. I would be informed you are this of my improvement, for I appreciated it, but I was fearful it was only transient benefit I was receiving, but I think sufficient time has elapsed to consider the beneficial results permanent. Accept of my best wishes for your future success and your kindness in advising me.

Yours truly, MRS. M. NETTIE SNYDER.

Probably no one disease is the cause of so much bodily misery and unhappiness (and the disease is almost universal among the American people) as dyspepsia. Its causes are many and various, lying chiefly in the habits of our people. The remedy is simple and effectual. Use Dr. Wishart's Great American Dyspepsia Pills. They never fail to cure.—*Com.*

Something Nice—Gentleman have been troubled for want of a paper collar more closely resembling linen. This is furnished them in the Elmwood Collar. It has a cloth surface that must certainly be linen from the quality, and folded edges that prevent its looking like paper. It is so perfect an imitation of linen that it cannot be detected even on close scrutiny. It is for sale at all gents' furnishing sto.